THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1912 No. 20

WE HAVE THE

Exclusive Agency

FOR

C. P. R. Lands

AND

Vulcan Townsite

Our representative will be found in the office of M. F. Earp, Vulcan and Railway Streets

ROBERTS & HUNT

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmithing and General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, - Alberta

OKOTOKS UNDERTAKING PARLORS
JOHN WILSON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Hearse and services day or night
Phone 20.
Okotoks, - Alberta

PROFESSIONAL

G. M. CARSON, M.B.
Physician and Surgeon
Irving Block, Vulcan

SAM TAYLOR
Auctioneer for Vulcan and Vicinity
Dates made at Review Office
Lake McGregor or Vulcan

G. H. LEGLER
Auctioneer in all its branches
Phone 82, Nanton.

O. A. REID
Builder and Contractor
Vulcan, Alta.

VULCAN BAKERY
Call and get acquainted
F. SMART, Prop.

BLACKSMITH SHOP
and
GENERAL REPAIRING
PLOW WORK & HORSESHOEING
G. W. ROBSON, Proprietor

Vulcan Markets

Butter	.25
Eggs	.25
Potatoes	.50
Chickens	.15
Pork, dressed	.11
Beef	.10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.

Zenith camp, No. 13859, Modern Woodmen of America, meets every first and third Saturday nights of each month, at the Hub hall. Visiting neighbors are welcome.

E. J. CHARTERS, V.C. A. J. FLOOD, Clerk

AUTOMOBILE AND GAS ENGINE ACCESSORIES

Spark Plugs Cells
Battery Testers Oils Tools
Skiddo Soap Paste

Melotte Cream Separators
Boss Washing Machines

H. F. RICHARDSON
The New Store, Vulcan

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows
Everything in Building Materials

CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.

Do you know

That a building erected with green material is a waste of time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and get our prices before you buy.

E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

The Observer

In preparing advertisements it is well to watch the local trend of trade, and come out strong on special lines that are calculated to go big. Don't spread out over your entire stock, but select a few choice articles and bear down good and strong on these.

Get out of the beaten line of talk as much as possible. Inject individuality into your advertising. Specify. For a hardware merchant to advertise nails, hammers, screws and drivers, is a waste of space. All know the staple articles are to be had. But, suppose your hardware dealer advertises like this:

> An Auger that will Bore a Square Hole
> All sizes—25c to $1.00

That is startling and gets the attention of every mechanic. There is always something new, and the novelty always appeals whether it be in dry-goods, groceries, paints or haberdashery. There is a linen collar with darts in the place of buttonholes, making the collar much easier of adjustment. It may be sold in this burg but it is not advertised. The dealer who will advertise it will sell some collars, believe me.

• • •

The world advances by extra achievement of the individual. YOU are the individual.

Fat Stock Show.

CALGARY, September 25.—The Alberta Provincial Fat Stock show which has been held hitherto in conjunction with the spring shows at Calgary, will be held on the 27th, 28th and 29th of November, at Victoria Park, Calgary, in conjunction with the Calgary Poultry Show. It is the intention of the Live Stock Associations to develop the Fat Stock show along the lines of the Ontario Winter Fair at Guelph. Lectures will be given on practical subjects. The show will be held in the horse show building where every convenience will be provided for visitors and exhibitors. An attractive prize list will be ready for distribution in a day or two, and may be had on application to

E. L. Richardson, Secretary.

NOTICE

Local Improvement District, No. 9-8-4

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against L.I.D. 9-8-4 are required to send particulars of such claim to Walter H. Olliffe, Loma, Alberta, the secretary of the said district, before the Seventh day of November, 1912, and that any person who fails to or omits to do so shall be debarred of his right to recover the same from said district or any other district that may be liable for the liabilities thereof.

Dated at Loma the 19th day of September, 1912.

Walter H. Olliffe, Secretary
Local Improvement District 9-8-4

Glad He Didn't Sell.

High River Times: Last spring a farmer in the Vulcan district offered his 320 acres under wheat for $30 per acre, but could not get a buyer. He now expects to make about $20 an acre on his crop, and, of course, has taken the land off the market.

I. O. O. F.

I. O. O. F. Samaritan Lodge, No. 91 meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting Brothers welcome.
A. N. White, N.G. - J. B. Lukins, R.S.

Harvest Dance.

A harvest dance will be given at Hub dancing parlors on Friday, Oct. 4. Everybody welcome. Supper served. Tickets $1.25. C. B. Shimp.

The Review is arranging a circulation contest, details of which will be made known later.

Vulcan Business Men's Association.

At a meeting of the above Association, composed of all the business men of Vulcan, it was decided that on and after November 1st, 1912, the credit system should be limited strictly to 30 days.

Wherever this system has been put into practice it has proved a complete success. The merchant does away with a great deal of unnecessary work and the consumer benefits by the reduced prices of goods, which make it worth while paying cash. The credit system means a great expense and this expense has to be borne by the consumer very largely, so that under the cash system he will effect a great saving.

VULCAN FACTS

Four general stores
Good schools
Bank
Opera house
Two coal yards
Two lumber yards
Three elevators
Gents' furnishing store
Four implement houses
Two livery and feed stables
Forty-six room hotel
Two hardware stores
Two blacksmith shops
Two pool rooms
Three boarding houses
Two restaurants
Music store
Newspaper
Furniture store
Drug store
Two churches
Six real estate firms
Two garages
Two repair shops
Meat market
Electric lights
Two years growth
Population five hundred
Largest townsite on line

Thigh Hill News.

Mr. George Robson began threshing for Mr. A. Know on Friday last.

Miss Ada G. Tuttle is the guest of Mrs. George Ecker.

M. J. Howerton started threshing last week.

Mrs. Martin invited a number of friends to a social gathering at her home last Monday. They all report a very pleasant afternoon.

The McPherson Bros. have commenced threshing.

Mr. J. F. Dole and Mr. James Roe have their residences connected with the telephone line.

Visitors from Afar.

(From the hotel register)

G. Palmer, Pittsburg, Pa.
E. A. Kumman, Doan, Ontario.
J. D. McLeod, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
D. J. Griswald, Galesburg, Illinois.
J. H. Gaddis, Galesburg, Illinois.
C. C. Norris, Oshkosh, Wisconsin.
R. C. Costsworth, Winnipeg, Man.
W. W. Evans, Edmonton, Alta.
A. P. Worrod, Toronto, Ontario.
B. Ellis, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
F. M. Hoffman, Montreal.
J. Colman, Toronto, Ontario.
Pat Pelly, Belfast, Ireland.

Forty-one for One.

Last spring W. H. Cole sent to the Dominion experimental station at Lethbridge for three pounds "Gold Coin" potatoes, a white early variety. They were cut into small pieces containing one to two eyes and planted in a drill 14 inches apart. They were dug last week and the yield was 123 pounds, or exactly 41 for 1. Mr. Cole will plant the entire crop next spring. —Okotoks Advance.

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Highland ..... 3 p.m.
Evening service (Vulcan) ...7.30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. D. K. ALLAN, Pastor.

The choir meets for practice every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. A special service by the choir will be given the first Sunday of each month.

Mr. R. GLOVER, Pianist.

The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

MRS. D. K. ALLAN, Pres
MRS. F. A. ELVES, Sec.

Farm Lands

Money to Loan

One to Ten Years

We can give you a Loan cheaper than any other company and on terms to suit yourself

Fire Insurance

Vulcan TOWN LOTS

WE CAN ALWAYS FIX you up. Call in and see us in our new offices.

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO

Late of Roberts & Hunt

FARM LANDS
LOANS INSURANCE

I wish to announce that I will ship Grain for the firm of . . Matheson & Lindsay, Winnipeg

Agent for the Case Threshing Machine Co.
Can get you Repairs on short notice.

GUS. L. JOHANSON

Deering Agency

This is the season when you should look after your
Binders and Mowers
and if they need repairs have them fixed. Also do not forget to order your
Binder Twine
and be prepared against a shortage

M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

P. TERRY
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
PLANS AND ESTIMATES
VULCAN, - - ALTA.

Massey-Harris

If you want a Binder that will get All Your Grain Get a Massey-Harris
If you want a plow that will do the work Get a Verity, Golden Age or Great West
Our Golden Age Sulky cannot be beaten
Our Bain Wagon will stay with you. Get one of our Olds Gas Engines and do the work you are now doing with crank and handle
Two reliable firms are standing by you—Olds and Massey-Harris.
Agents for Dominion and McLaughlin Buggies
Agents for the Big 4 Gas Engine

CUMMING & PARKINSON, Agents J. B. LUKENS Manager, Vulcan

A 7% Safe Investment

Money returned at end of one year or at end of any subsequent year, on 60 days' notice if desired.

The above security is the best industrial ever offered in Canada. Business established 27 years.

Write at once for particulars.

National Securities Corporation Ltd
Confederation Life Building, Toronto

THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL
715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG
A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot
Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day
Cuisine unexcelled
Hot and cold water in every room
Hotel practically Fireproof
All Outside Rooms

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

Are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers, or send us 25 cents stating style and size required.

The Arlington Co., of Canada, Ltd.,
68 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Ask for
SANFORD'S SOVEREIGN BRAND CLOTHES
and get satisfaction

THE JOHN INGLIS CO., Limited
Engineers and Boilermakers
Boilers of all kinds—Engines, Pumps, and Heavy Plate Work
Write us for Prices
14 Strachan Ave., Toronto, Canada

If you want to purchase a carload of
Good Ontario Apples
Communicate with
H. H. DAWSON
90 Colbourne Street, Toronto

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

COMING EAST THIS WINTER?

After the busy season is over, pack up and come east and spend three months in one of our schools. Business education will help you to win out. It costs but little to get it. Write us for our new Curruculum and plan to let us help you. Address W. H. Shaw, President, "Shaw's Schools," Toronto, Canada.

Canadian Northern S. S., Ltd.

Canada to England, shortest route to London and continent on 12,000 Ton Floating Palaces.

Next Sailing from Montreal
"ROYAL GEORGE" Oct. 16th, Nov. 13th
"ROYAL EDWARD" Oct. 30th

Xmas Sailing---From Halifax
"ROYAL EDWARD" Nov. 27th
"ROYAL GEORGE" Dec. 11th

Further information from any rail or steamship agent, or write.
A. H. DAVIS, Gen. Agent.
272 Main Street. . . . .Winnipeg

SANOL

A GERMAN SPECIALISTS' DISCOVERY WILL POSITIVELY CURE

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Bladder Stone, Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, Gravel and all Ailments of Uric Acid Origin

SANOL EXPELS URIC ACID

NEVER FAILS TO CURE

(Hundreds of cured patients can prove our statement).

Sufferers will receive pamphlet free on request.

Sanol. PRICE $1.50 per bottle in liquid from Druggists, or direct from the

SANOL MFG. CO. OF CANADA, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

I Wonder

Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
How I wonder if you are
When at home the tender age
You appear upon the stage!

WHERE POLICEMEN GET RICH

Revelations of a New York "Crook"

Stories about the venality of the New York police, such as those that have been appearing in the newspapers as a sequel to the murder of the gambler Rosenthal, are hardly believed in this country, because English people cannot realise the difference between the American police system and our own.

I know from my own experience, that the police of New York systematically blackmail known criminals by demanding money from them whenever they are seen to be flush.

A typical adventure out of many of this sort that befell me happened one afternoon when I had had a good time in a pool-room, as the places where one used to back horses on the tape were called. I was standing in the street—rather foolishly I admit—taking stock of the notes that constituted the spoil, when a policeman came up to me, and good-humoredly remarked that I seemed to be having a good time.

I assented, and volunteered the information that I had been finding winners, at which he shrugged his shoulders and said that the tale was too threadbare.

It's true, anyway, I urged. I haven't been grafting for a long time now.

Well he retorted, there's been a lot doing in your line on the street-cars lately, and any leather shifter (pickpocket) that's brought up can reckon on getting sent to the island (the short-sentence prison on Blackwell's Island, in the Hudson River) for three months or so, on general principles. You needn't go, unless you like.

I knew what that meant well enough, and was also aware that kicking was no good; so I asked him bluntly how much he wanted.

How much have you got in that wad? he asked, pointing to the bundle of notes I foolishly held in my hand.

I replied to the effect that I had two hundred dollars—about forty pounds—though in reality there was much more, as some of the bills were of large denomination.

Then fifty dollars won't hurt you, he said. And I duly parted with the equivalent of ten English pounds and a few shilling to save myself from being arrested.

That was pure blackmail, which always leaves a bad taste behind it; but in most cases one does get something real for one's money, as in the case following. I had neatly relieved a man of a fat wallet, and was spotted in the very act by a Central Office detective, though I had no suspicion at the time that I had been seen.

It would have been a sure enough long term for me if the detective had pounced on me there and then but that didn't suit his book any more than it would have suited mine.

Instead of arresting me, he followed me, and when we had gone some distance away from the scene of the crime, without there being any signs of a hue-and-cry, he overtook me and coolly demanded half of the dough. I gave it to him willingly, and thought him very generous in not taking the lot—a trick others had played on me when I had been caught with the proceeds of a robbery in my possession.

It is so well recognized among the criminal fraternity in America that every policeman has his price that the first thing a crook does on his release from prison is to get some "fall money" put by, and he never feels comfortable in working until he has got a tidy sum at his back to be used on occasion for squaring the police should the urgency arise.

The police cannot be squared however, in cases that make a great noise or where the victim is an influential man; but fall money is necessary, all the same, for a good lawyer is a much greater necessity for an American criminal than for his English prototype.

It was commonly believed in my circle, when I was in America that some of the police-captains bagged as much as ten thousand pounds a year in bribes, but I haven't any first-hand knowledge on this point.

It is an indisputable fact, though that common policemen are known to have had thousands of pounds invested, and that many of the officers of rank equivalent to our superintendents have retired from the Force as rich men.

Also it may safely be assumed that any policeman in New York who got nothing beyond his pay would be reckoned a very slow and unbusinesslike man indeed.

His Last Words

Yes, said the garage keeper, with a wink at his assistant, I call all these cars I keep for rent the Excelsior cars.

And why, pray? asked Bilkins.

Because they are for higher, roared the garage keeper.

The grand jury later acquitted Bilkins on the plea of justifiable homicide.

A man was caught in the act of entering a Prince Albert jewelry store. Maybe he was after a marriage license.

A little Yankee boy taunted Young Canada one time by telling him that the beaver was a rat with a swelled tail. Young Canada got back at him by saying that the American eagle was a vulture with a swelled head. A Roland for an Oliver! But here again Canada is fortunate. Half the nations of the world have eagles for emblems, two-headed eagles in some cases; but we have a monopoly of the beaver, which is a fine model of industry. In the past two thousand years the eagle has changed maps, but the beaver makes geography and is still making it.—Khan, in Toronto Star.

A Lottery

Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about? asked Mr. Cumrox.

Yes, replied the art dealer. It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic.

I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original.

PSORIASIS WAS CURED

AFTER FIVE YEARS OF SUFFERING—THREE DOCTORS FAILED AND SAID CASE WAS INCURABLE

Itching and Burning Was Terrible Until Relief and Cure Was Effected by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Psoriasis is another name for chronic eczema. It is the worst form of this dreadful itching skin disease. Once eczema has reached this stage it is usually considered incurable.

But here is a case which proves again the wonderful healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Not only does relief come quickly, but the resulting benefits are thorough and lasting.

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Consecon, Ont., writes:—"I thought it my duty to write you telling you the great benefit I received from using Dr. Chase's Ointment. For five years I suffered with what three doctors called Psoriasis. I doctored with three different doctors, with no good results, and one of our noted doctors told me if any one offered to guarantee me a cure for $50.00 to keep my money in my pocket, as I could not be cured.

"The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head. The itching and burning was hard to bear. At last my brother read in the paper about Dr. Chase's Ointment as a healer. I used 8 boxes, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise the ointment enough, and you are at liberty to use my testimony, as I hope thereby to induce other sufferers to try the same."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The following unrehearsed incident took place at a village cricket match on Saturday last. One of the umpires was the village butcher, who was very absent-minded. A wicket had fallen, and the incoming batsman took up his position and made the request to the butcher umpire, who was talking to the bowler at the other end:—

Give me leg, please.

Turning round rather quickly, the umpire remarked:—

Sorry sir, but we have only a few shoulders left.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Two young ladies recently went to see a cricket match.

They had never seen the game played before, and with the inevitable curiosity of their sex they wanted to know the ins and out of everything they saw.

Presently the eyes of one damsel rested on the wickets.

What are those sticks in the ground for? she asked her friend.

Why dear, replied the other wisely, I suppose those are the cricket fixtures.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

Bill Sprague kept a grocer's shop in a little village in Cumberland. One day he set off for London to buy a lot of goods. The goods were dispatched immediately, and as Bill had lingered in London sight-seeing they reached his village shop before him.

The goods, in an enormous packing-case, were driven to the shop by the local carrier. Mrs. Sprague came to see what had arrived, and with a shriek tottered and nearly fell.

Oh, what's the matter, ma'am? cried a neighbor.

Mrs. Sprague, her eyes blinded with tears, pointed to the packing-case, whereon was stencilled in large black letters—

Bill inside.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

I understand that your wife and Mrs. Exe are not on speaking terms.

It's so, confound it! And it is going to cost me money.

Indeed! In what way?

Oh, my wife now proposes to give a big dinner party, so that she can snub Mrs. Exe by not inviting her.

Glancing hastily down the pages of Tommy Jones's examination papers, the teacher's heart thrilled over Tommy's unexpectedly good showing, for not one of the questions remained unanswered. But upon subjecting the papers to a more careful perusal her pride in Tommy's proficiency had a fall. After seven of the ten questions Tommy had written politely:—

I am sorry that this is a subject on which I have no information.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Traveller (at crowded hotel)—How much do I owe you? What's my bill?

Landlord—Let me see; your room was—

Traveller—But I didn't have any room. I slept on the billiard table.

Landlord—Ah, well, two shillings an hour.

The Doctor's Customer

Small Boy—Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother.

Servant—Doctor's out. Where do you come from?

Small Boy—What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here only last week.

Mrs. Casey (sitting up in bed)—Moike, did yez put out the cat?

Mr. Casey—Oi did.

Mrs. Casey—Oi don't belave it.

Mr. Casey—Well, if yez think Oi'm a liar, get up and put 'er out yerself.

Sent to the Mat

A great lover of animals, Professor Dryasdust was much given to having his pet dog sitting beside him at meal-times, and eating tit-bits from his own plate.

The other evening he was at a dinner-party, and his partner was a very great lady, who was proud of her title.

But the professor paid absolutely no attention to her. His mind had switched off on to some abstruse point and he was lost to the world over the problem.

The duchess did not approve of this and presently, to attract his attention she pulled him gently by the sleeve.

Then the professor woke up. Grabbing a half-picked chicken-bone from his plate, he thrust it under her startled nose.

Don't bother just now, Fido! he said curtly. Here take this and go and eat it on the mat, like a good doggie.

Your Asthma Too. The efficacy of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is not something that is merely to be hoped for; it is to be expected. It never fails to bring relief, and in your own individual case it will do the same. So universal has been the success of this far-famed cure that every one afflicted with this disease owes it to himself to try it.

A Slump

So when you were married you ran away?

Yes.

Well, what then?

O, well, then—we—er—walked back.

Why doesn't she take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your Druggist about them. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED 122

When You Buy Matches, Ask for

EDDY'S Red Bird

They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if Stepped on.

Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"

Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

$50 00/100 — Bank ... treal. — No. 52041. — Pay ... Dollars

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?

In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of $50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from $10 to $25 in our

1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS

This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a $50 prize.

The contest is divided into three classes, and there are first, second, third and fourth prizes ($50, $25, $15 and $10) in each class.

CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the *best concrete work* done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best *description*, telling how any piece of concrete work was done with "Canada" Cement. (Entries for this prize must be accompanied by photographs of the work.)

In addition to thus being divided into classes, so as to give small users of cement an equal chance with those who use more, the Contest is also divided into nine divisions, one for each province. So you see you need only to compete with the other farmers of your own province, and not with those all over Canada.

Don't think that because you have never used cement, you cannot win a prize. Many of last year's prize winners had never used cement before they entered the Contest. We will send you a free book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will not only help you in the Contest, but will tell you everything you could want to know about the use of cement on the farm.

Don't delay, but send us your name and address to-day and get this free book and full particulars of the Prize Contest right away.

Use a letter, postal or coupon.

Canada Cement Company Limited — Portland — Canada — Cement — Montreal

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company
Limited
501 Herald Bldg. - Montreal

Send me particulars of your 1912 Prize Contest.

A free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.

Mother's Opinion

There were two suitors after Mary Ann Murphy's hand. One was a grocer, Mr. O'Flaherty, whom her father and mother strongly urged her to marry; and the other was Mr. Finnegan, a publican. Mary, herself favored the latter, and married him despite all her father and mother could say and do.

One day after she was settled in her new home she came down to see her parents and exhibited a new gold watch her husband had given her.

Ah! said her mother disapprovingly. If ye took my dewice and your father's dewice Mary Ann, 'tisn't a gould watch ye'd be havin' in yer pocket but a good eight-day clock.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance.

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N.Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he had examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Quoth the Pessimist

What ages are preaching,
What oceans of ink
Are shed without teaching
The people to think!

The Lawyer's Notion

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous! Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered.

Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case.

Litigant—But I furnished the case.

Lawyer—Oh, anybody can fall down a coal hole!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

In the Still Night

Mrs. Fidgit—What's that noise I hear down in the library?

Mr. Fidgit—Must be history repeating itself. Go to sleep.

Sportsman—I suppose you have never had anything to do with racing Mr. Goodbody.

Curate—Er—no, not exactly. But I did a bit of house-hunting when I first got married, you know.

It's ridiculous for a young man to get married as soon as he comes of age! said the elderly bachelor.

Think so, do you? said Henpeck languidly.

Of course! Why, he's scarcely old enough to be his own master.

Well, he isn't if he gets married.

Physical Impossibility

The Mistress—Why, I gave you a pound of walnuts to crack. There are hardly any here. Where are the rest?

The General—Lor, mum, the uvvers was so big I couldn't get em in me mouf!

New to the Business

The conductor must be a new and inexperienced man.

He announces the names of the streets so distinctly that I can understand him every time.

Snowballing for Suffragettes

If the British suffragettes must come over to liven things up for us, it is to be hoped they will come in the snowball season. Snow is just as good for missile purposes as stone, and its consistency is just variable enough to offer the prospect of more fun than the lively ladies bargain for.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

is pure salt—all salt—and nothing but salt. It is clean, dry, fine—every grain a perfect crystal.

For table use—for cooking and baking—for making tasty dishes—you can always depend on the purity and perfect quality of WINDSOR TABLE SALT. 56

A Child's Satire

I don't believe that women will make good mothers if they are allowed to vote, was the ever-old and ever-new argument advanced at a meeting where Mrs. Gudden was speaking.

That reminds me of the story of the little girl and her cat, replied Mrs. Gudden. One day she was earnestly scolding her kitten because she did not keep herself clean. What kind of a mother will you ever make? she remonstrated, and, giving the kitten a good shake, she concluded, why you won't even make a good father!

CLEAN HANDS

15c a Tin.

Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

AVIATION AND WAR

THE SCIENCE OF AVIATION WILL REVOLUTIONIZE WARFARE

It is Announced That the British Army Manoeuvres Have Been Abandoned, and that a Military Conference Will be Held to Adjudge Results.

Cambridge, England.—The science of aviation apparently is to revolutionize warfare. An official announcement was issued that the army manoeuvres had been abandoned, and that a military conference would be held here at once to adjudge the results and explain the cessation of operations. This surprising situation has arisen from the fact that the rival armies have reached a sort of checkmate. Owing to effective air scouting, entailing a constant change of tactics, no broad plan of action has been passed. A series of minor engagements were fought to day at various points, and when the day closed the exhausted armies were still in such a position that neither was able to claim that it had secured an advantage of the situation, and they were so close together that the only possible issue was a pitched battle at the bayonet point.

The King was again for many hours in the saddle watching the operations, which were a disappintment from a spectacular viewpoint.

The British army manoeuvres began on Monday and were scheduled to continue until September 20. On the opening day the manoeuvres were characterized by the brilliant work of the flying corps, one airship squadron and two aeroplane squadrons being attached to each army. Both aeroplanes and airships did scout duty for hours, and all the movements of the rival armies were speedily conveyed to headquarters.

Value of Panama Canal Exaggerated

Paris.—The passing of the Panama Canal Bill into law has given rise to the discussion of the exaggeration of the importance of the canal itself to the world's shipping.

One of the leading maritime authorities in France, M. Jone Moselli, says in this connection that the enormous advantages of the new canal are on consideration greatly diminished. They are, he says, not sufficient to bring to Panama the trade enjoyed by Suez, for, while the voyage from Europe to the east via Panama would be some fifteen days shorter, this advantage would be more than counterbalanced by the difficulty of obtaining freight.

By the Suez route vessels tap Egypt and India and China, where freights are profitable and abundant, while there would not seem to be much to be picked up by the Panama route. On the return ships make a slight detour to Chile and load nitrate, but at $2.50 a ton this would not appear attractive.

From the passenger's point of view the Panama route would only benefit travelers between Europe, the west coast of the United States and Australia. European passengers for Chile would arrive just as quickly by going direct to Buenos Ayres and taking the Transandean railroad.

As to the nitrates and saltpeter of Chile—not very profitable freight—it is to be preseumed that the sailing ships that carry it now will continue to use the Cape Horn route, not only to avoid the canal dues, but also because calms are frequent and durable in the gulf of Pangma.

There remains the question of coal. Seventy-five per cent of existing cargo steamers carry between 5,500 and 8,000 tons. Their speed is small and their coal consumption calculated for medium distances. But between Panama and Asia or Australia there is the whole Pacific ocean to be crossed, fifteen to twenty days' navigation. Only very rich freights would permit such an expense.

From all this, concludes M. Moselli, it appears that the prime importance of the canal is strategical, in that it permits the United States fleet to operate indifferently on either shore of the continent.

Thanks to the new canal, the American fleet will be able to accomplish in two or three weeks a journey which formerly required three months, and that, without doubt, will hasten the settling of accounts which, soon or later must take place between the United States of America and Japan for the harmony of the Pacific.

Macleod—Calgary Line Being Rushed

Macleod, Alta.—According to Secretary C. Cummings of the Northern Construction company, in charge of construction work on the Macleod-Calgary line of the Canadian Northern, grading is now being rushed, and no effort will be spared in the attempt to complete the line of steel into Calgary this season. With the opening of the new branch line in addition to Macleod's present advantageous shipping facilities and its proximity to the coal fields, a decided impetus to the manufacturing and industrial interests of the city is anticipated. Meanwhile many more homes, schools and business blocks are needed in Macleod, and contractors and real estate men find themselves quite unable to keep pace with the demand.

Criticises Military System

Ottawa.—Some trenchant criticisms of the Canadian militia system in connection with this country's preparedness for action, which are expected to excite much comment, are in the publication of a monumental history of Canada, the work of one hundred associate historians during several years, which has now been completed under the direction of Prof. Adam Shortt and Dr. A. G. Doughty, Dominion archivist.

Farmers Form Telephone Company

Prince Albert.—The farmers of Davis, near here have banded together and organized the Davis Rural Telephone Company, which will cover a radius of six miles of the town. The line will have connections with the long distance system.

DOMINION MINES' MINISTER

Resolution Passed at Meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute

Victoria.—The first semi-annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute in session here, passed a resolution urging the Dominion Government to appoint a minister of mines. The gathering is presided over by Dr. A. E. Barlow, of Montreal, who in his presidential address, referred to the highly prosperous condition of the mining industry in Canada. In Nova Scotia, he said, while gold mining was declining, this had been more than made up for by the coal output, which this year would be the largest in the history of the province. In New Brunswick, coal, iron and gas were soon to be developed. Quebec was on the eve of the discovery of new mineral, and at the present this province produced seventy-five per cent of the world's asbestos supply. Quebec had also the largest copper mine in Canada.

Ontario's production for this year would be $40,000,000. The advance of the coal industry in Alberta had been amazing, while with the advent of new railways, fresh discoveries would still stimulate the mineral outlook in British Columbia. Among the other speakers were Sir Richard McBride, minister of mines in British Columbia, and Hon. Wm. Templeman.

Ex-Morocco Sultan Having Gay Time in French Capital

Paris.—Mulai Hafid, ex-Sultan of Morocco, has graduated rapidly in the pleasures of his European hosts at Vichy, during his 'cure.'

One evening he was taken behind the scenes of the Casino theatre, after seeing the first act of a ballet, and he complemented the dancers with flattering enthusiasm. Earlier in the evening he had given his first dinner party and in the afternoon he had figured at a reception held in his honor by the municipality. Both as host and guest he bore himself with much charm of manner and as a writer of graceful sentiments in women's albums he has already proved himself hard to equal.

A knowledge of live-stock is another of the ex-sultan's accomplishments. He inspected a herd of Nivernaise cows with an unerring eye, picked the three best and ordered them to be sent to his house in Tangier. He even began to milk one of them to make sure his judgment was not at fault.

He also purchased two back cats and a collie dog. For his children he bought a hundred dolls, in Bourbonnais costume, a mechanical piano-player, a merry-go-round and an extraordinary quantity of toys.

No Gold, but Coal

St. John's, Nfld.—After great hardships in the frozen north, Captain J. Bartlett, of the steamer Neptune of this port who headed a gold hunting expedition to Baffin Land, returned to this harbor reporting the loss of one of his ships and the discovery of extensive coal deposits but no gold. The sealing steamer Algerine of the expedition was lost in Ponds Inlet. After she was crushed in the ice, the ship's company walked forty miles over the floes to land and found a cache left by Captain Bernier. For two weeks they subsisted on four crackers each per day, while they worked their way to Button point, 70 degrees north latitude, where they were picked up by the Neptune. The party was unable to penetrate far into the interior owing to ice and unfavorable weather conditions.

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Sept. 12.—Up until the 7th inst. the weather over the Dakotas and western Canada continued of the same unfavorable nature for harvesting, etc., that had prevailed for some weeks. On Saturday night it seemed to blow out in a tremendous storm of wind and rain, which was especially severe in central and eastern Manitoba, and across the line into northern Minnesota. Nearly two inches of rain fell in the Portage la Prairie district in the course of two hours, and much rain fell all over the country but the storm was much more severe in some districts than others. Since this storm on Saturday night, the weather has made a most favorable change to bright, breezy and warm; no rain being reported from any point between the Rocky Mountains and the Red River for four days. Only those who can understand what this means to the farms and farmers of this country at the present time can appreciate the beneficient change which has occurred. Should this fine harvest weather continue steadily from this onward, harvest work and threshing will progress rapidly, and in a few days thousands of cars of new wheat will be rushing eastward to the terminal elevators at the head of the great lakes. Up to the present there has been no frost, but there are late fields which we cannot expect to altogether escape frost damage before they are fully ripe. By the end of the present week practically all the wheat crop except very late fields will be in stook, but many farmers will still have oats and barley to cut down. In some districts a good deal of damage has happened to wheat by sprouting in the stook, for the warm moist weather has been particularly favorable for that, but so far as we can find out such damage is not general. On the whole, if only the weather will continue steadily favorable, western Canada and North Dakota will secure abundant crops of all the grains, and and the average quality will be very satisfactory. In regard to wheat markets, their course has been marked during the week by some nervousness. On the one hand supplies are beginning to accumulate in earnest, and on the other hand there is a big healthy demand for flour, and the fore part of the week under review was marked on this continent by unfavorable harvest weather and delayed movement of new spring wheat and today there was a return of very wet weather in Germany. On the week, however, there is a decline of 1c. to 2c. in the United States markets and in our Winnipeg market a decline of 3c. The movement of wheat in the United States continues on a large scale, there being still a very free movement of winter wheat in the southwest, and during the week the movement of the spring-wheat in the Dakotas and Minnesota has got into pretty full swing, and notwithstanding large requirements for the mills of Minneapolis, stocks of wheat at that point have begun to make a liberal increase daily. Duluth and Chicago are also receiving several hundred cars daily. There continues to be an excellent demand for the United States winter wheat for export to Europe and a good deal of flour is being sold for export, although a serious drawback to export trade is the very high ocean freight rates caused by scarcity of vessel space. In western Canada the movement of wheat from the country is surprisingly small, especially when compared with the movement at this date last year; for the week ended 7th inst the number of cars of wheat inspected at Winnipeg was only 280 cars, while for the corresponding week last year there were 630 cars. The statistical situation as regards wheat has this week begun to change in a radical way. Last week the U.S. visible supply increased 3,194,000 bus. against an increase of 1,622,000 bus. last year, and now stands at 22,690,000 bus. against 49,679,000 bus. a year ago. The quantity on ocean passage increased 3,968,000 bus. against a decrease of 2,008,000 bus. last year, and is now 37,112,000 bus. against 33,024,000 bus. last year. The European visible supply increased last week 6,475,000 bus. against a decrease of 300,000 bus. last year, and the total now is 69,120,000 bus. against 76,000,000 bus. a year ago. The world's visible stocks according to Bradstreet's increased last week 9,656,000 bus. against an increase of only 1,298,000 bus. a year ago. As Russia has begun to ship largely, and all other exporting countries are making liberal shipments, world's shipments are likely to be on a much larger scale than a year ago. Last week they amounted to 14,352,000 bus. against 11,856,000 bus. for the same week last year. Owing to the long spell of very unfavorable harvest weather over England and western Europe, a great deal of the wheat crop there has been damaged by rain, and has been greatly delayed on its way to the miller, much of it will not be in suitable milling conditions until the frosty winter winds dry it in the stacks, and this is making an extra demand for dry foreign wheat for immediate use, and is also permitting the United States miller with this year's comparatively low priced wheat to gather in a considerable amount of export orders for flour. From the latest information we have, we have begun to expect that even with a large increase in the Russian crop, Europe after all may not have raised more wheat than she did last year. Spain, Portugal, Italy, Roumania and Turkey all have a considerable percentage less than last year's crops, and France, Germany, the Low Countries and the United Kingdom have their crops badly damaged by the long spell of wet and stormy weather, and in these countries grave apprehensions are entertained that the important potato crops will come far short owing to bad weather. From India, the Argentine and Australia reports regarding the new wheat crops are favorable.

Our Winnipeg market is not far from a standstill for want of grain to handle, and the trade is waiting for the movement of the new crop. There has been a rather eager demand from millers for anything in the shape of decent milling wheat, and evidently the large milling companies have used up their old stock pretty closely. What with a keen milling demand and the demand there will be from shippers and exporters who will have vessels to fill, there is surely going to be a brisk demand for the wheat as soon as the farmer sends it along. The large premiums which have been going for old wheat of the higher grades are passing away and prices are gradually adjusting themselves towards a new crop basis, and will do so quickly as soon as new wheat comes along in volume. Occasional sales of new wheat are being made for delivery last half of September and first half of October at fair premiums over the October future. Owing to there having been no frost no sales of new wheat under 3 Northern have been made. Cash prices today are as follows, these include cars now spot or past Winnipeg, the three higher grades are new wheat and all below 3 Northern are for old wheat:—1 Nor., 97c; 2 Nor., 93c; 3 Nor., 91c; No. 4 wheat, 81c; No. 5, 73c; No. 6, 63c; Feed wheat, 57c; Alberta Red Winter No. 1, 94c; No. 2, 92c; No. 3, 90c. Futures closed October, 88⅝c; December 85¼c; May 89⅞c.

Oats—

The demand for oats keeps up in a remarkable manner and prices are well sustained. Of course we have no new oats coming along yet owing to the delay in harvesting, but later on we expect to have fair supplies. The bad weather in western Europe has caused an extra demand for oats from the U.S. and Canada. Today's cash prices are No. 2 Can. West, 42½c; No. 3 C.W., 41c; Ex. 1 Feed, 42c; 1 Fd., 41½c; 2 Feed, 37c. Futures closed October, 36¼c; December, 32⅝c.

Barley—

The barley trade is quiet, supplies being small until new crop comes along. Prices offered to-day are No. 3, 53c; No. 4, 47c; Rejected, 42c; Feed, 42c.

Flax—

A moderate trade is being done in flax, but no new crop is moving yet. The yield of this year's crop is estimated at not under 12,000,000 bus. against 8,000,000 bus. last year. Today's cash prices are 1 N.W., 155c; 1 Man., 153c; Rejected, 148c. The October future closed 152½.

All prices are on basis of delivery in store Fort William, Port Arthur and Duluth.

RATES NOT INCREASED

RAILWAYS MUST NOW AWAIT CONCLUSION OF INQUIRY

Application for Permission to Increase Freight Rates is Denied for the Present—No Changes, then, Will be Made in the Western Rates.

Ottawa.—That pending the conclusion of the inquiry now being conducted into western freight rates these rates are not to be increased by the railways was handed down as a rule by Chairman H. L. Drayton, K.C., the new head of the railway board who took his seat for the first time.

Judge F. H. Phippen of the C.N.R. endeavored to justify any changes which the road had made in its western rates since the opening of the inquiry. He explained that one rate for instance had been lowered to meet lower rates in the United States. These had been changed and accordingly the Canadian rates were also being brought back to their old level. Rates on hay, put in force on account of the failure of the western hay crop, were being brought back to normal.

The board is not able to check these cases, said Mr. Drayton. I am told the C.N.R. wishes to change the rates on fertilizers as well. If we are ever to have any finality in this western matter the only thing to do is to leave the rates alone.

That such a general order as proposed was in excess of the jurisdiction of the board was maintained by E. W. Beatty for the C.P.R. The rates complained of were not being increased only aligned he stated.

As far as I am concerned, then said the chairman, I consider the usual rules should be absolutely changed. They say that a tariff becomes effective thirty days after it is filed. As far as western rates are concerned, however, no advance will become operative under that clause. A prima facie case of discrimination has been made out against the railways. If there are any alignments of tariffs to be made, however, such can be drawn to the attention of Mr. Hardwell, the board's tariff officer.

Mr. Beatty in reply to a question from the chairman stated he would be ready to go ahead with the railways case at the opening of the freight rates case on October 7 and would file with the board a summary of the grounds on which the railway side of the affair would be based.

Estranged Wife Rescues Sickle

New York.—Gen. Daniel E. Sickles' wife pawned her jewels the other day and used the money to pay the $8,066 which her husband owed to the Lincoln Trust Company.

So the forced auction of the furniture and keepsakes and civil war commissions signed by Abraham Lincoln, which was to have been held is off.

Mrs. Sickles and her husband are not now on good terms. They separated not long after their marriage in Madrid in 1871 and have been estranged most of the years since then. But when Mrs. Sickles learned last week that the general, who is 86 years of age, was about to be sold out by the sheriff, she resolved to help him.

In pawning her jewels and saving to the general his possessions in the old Sickles home at 23 Fifth Avenue, she had no other motive than making her husband happy, according to Ralph Wolf, attorney for Gen. Sickles.

Since coming to this country in 1908 after the death of her Spanish mother, Mrs. Sickles has lived at the Brevoort house, adjoining that of Gen. Sickles and owned by him, and more recently in an apartment on West Eighth street with her son, George Stanton Sickles.

At noon today Mrs. Sickles set forth on her mission to relieve the embarrassed general. She and her son went first to the Knickerbocker Trust company. Then Mrs. Sickles opened her safe deposit box and dropped into her handbag fifteen pieces of jewelry.

Then mother and son walked to McAleen's pawnshop on Sixth Avenue and Thirty-fifth street. Henry McAleen knew they were coming. The visit was arranged three days ago. The lawyers for Gen. Sickles and the Lincoln Trust company knew something about it, too.

Mrs. Sickles laid the contents of her satchel before Mr. McAleen. She seemed to think she would be able to redeem her pledges in good time. As she handed the pawnbroker a diamond and sapphire bracelet she observed to her son:

That was a present from the general.

Mrs. Sickles little excursion ended at the offices of the Lincoln Trust company. There she paid $8,066 to Vice President Webb and got a receipt acknowledging that the judgement had been satisfied. Mr. Webb waived the costs and accepted only the principal and interest of the general's indebtedness.

The news having been flashed to Sheriff Harburger, that official quit for the day ahead of time in order to find the general and congratulate him.

INQUIRY INTO WAGE QUESTION

Exhaustive Investigation by the Dominion Department of Labor

Ottawa.—The department of labor is making an exhaustive inquiry into the whole question of wages in Canada. The work is in the hands of R. H. Coles, editor of the Labor Gazette, who is recognized as one of the ablest statisticians in Canada.

The idea is to make the inquiry very thorough, so that the information will be authoritative. The wages paid in every industry as far back as can be ascertained accurately will be obtained yearly. Such information it is felt, will be of great value in settling labor disputes.

A somewhat similar inquiry into wholesale prices in Canada was conducted by Mr. Coles several years ago, and an investigation into retail prices is being contemplated. These figures enable the department to keep close watch on the rise and fall of the cost of living.

IMMIGRATION OF RESERVISTS

Imperial and Dominion Government Will Facilitate it in Future

Ottawa.—Arrangements, it is believed, have been completed between the Imperial and the Canadian Governments whereby the immigration of reservists of the Special Army Reserve will be facilitated in the future. Formerly known as the militia, this arm is now used as an adjunct to the regular army, with men enlisted for a few months service and then for several years held to serve in the event of mobilization.

This obligation has hitherto hampered the immigration of these men as well as reservists of the regular army, but some time ago arrangements were concluded between the British and Canadian Governments whereby the latter class could come to Canada. This arrangement for the special reservists will now be extended.

FLOOD CANADA WITH WIDOWS

Salvation Army Would Send 100,000 to This Country

Vancouver.—Colonel Lamb, head of the Internal-immigration work of the Salvation Army, received a cable from General Bramwell Booth from London stating that the Army would start at once to float the 'widow scheme.'

Colonel Lamb says there are one hundred and seventeen thousand widows and two hundred thousand persons from whose ranks it is proposed to draw immigrants to Canada.

Women who wish to come to Canada will be relieved of their children pending a start.

Colonel Lamb thinks that many of them will marry again in this country.

He is enthusiastically regarding the whole scheme.

Profits in Butter Fat

Wainwright, Alta.—Dairy and Cattlet growers in the Wainwright district are being forcibly reminded of the large possibilities at hand for development of a profitable export trade by the high prices now ruling for butter fat in Edmonton and other large centres. The Edmonton city dairy is now offering $2.40 per hundred pounds for milk delivered at Edmonton during the coming season. The Edmonton concern has had difficulty to supply the demands of the growing population, and is making a special effort to develop reliable supply centres; and until the establishment of a local creamery at Wainwright it is believed that dairymen here will be eager to take advantage of the available market. The output of butter fat of the Wainwright district is estimated at about $1,000 monthly.

After Realty Sharks

Toronto.—War has been declared by the Toronto Board of Trade on the real estate sub-division business in districts adjacent to the city. A resolution was adopted which places the board on record as being opposed to the advertising and selling of lands in the districts surrounding Toronto to people throughout the province, when these lands are represented as being contiguous to the city and within reach of city improvements and conveniences. Besides strongly condemning the practice, the board advises all intending purchasers of real estate to make a personal inspection as to location and actual value of the land, and to take steps to assure themselves that the material facts are as represented.

French Officers Must Quit Leagues

Paris.—Officers of the French army reserve have been given by the Minister of War the choice of resigning their membership in certain societies or losing their commissions.

Alexandre Millerand has just sent a circular to reserve officers all over the country pointing out that membership of the so-called military leagues is incompatable with discipline. One of the leagues is Masonic and another anti-Masonic, and they had their origin in more or less harmless societies for the promotion of comradeship, but each of them has acquired an aggressive political character within recent years.

English Olympic Report

London.— The British Olympic Council has issued its official report on the Stockholm games. It is signed by Lord Desborough and the Rev. Robert Decourcey Laffen. The leading point as set forth in the report is the need of national support, and more money for training purposes.

It is contended that it was not mere specialization which enabled the United States and Sweden to do better than England in the games but that the great factor in the excellence of the American teams lies in the existence of institutions throughout the United States after the model of the New York Athletic Club.

AEROPLANES IN WAR TIME

Quickly Accomplished Work in French Manoeuvres That Cavalry Would Take Days

Paris.—The great feature of the mimic warfare here today was the flying scouts, who in a few hours were able to accomplish work that the cavalry would take days in doing. The military aviators were able to unmask every position and to keep the respective commanders fully informed regarding the movements of the opposing forces.

The bicycle scouts also proved most useful.

Five Hundred Chinese Soldiers Burned to Death

Chicago.—Five hundred Chinese soldiers were burned to death, according to a dispatch to the Chicago Daily News, in a forest fire started by a large force of Mongols retreating from the Chinese. Generals Hsih and Tsao, proceeding northward from Tonanfu with 5,000 men, engaged a force of Mongols at Chiatstun. The Mongols were defeated and fled northward, with the Chinese in pursuit. In a forest near Tabichiachu, they started a fire to maintain their stand. The Chinese troops were unable to escape, and perished.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON XIII.—THIRD QUARTER FOR SEPT. 29, 1912

Text of the Lesson, Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, John vi, 63 —Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—Malignant unbelief, Mark iii, 20-35. Golden Text, John iii, 19. "This is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil." It seems to me that the task against Christ in our day on the part of many, religious people is as bad as was that of the scribes in this lesson. May the word and the will of God be so dear to us that we shall be to Him all that He desires.

Lesson II.—The seed in the four kinds of soil, Mark iv, 1-20. Golden Text, Jas. 1, 21. "Receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls." To know God is life. He reveals Himself by His word, and Jesus Christ is the Living Word, between whom and the written word there is the most perfect agreement. Receiving Him we become children of God, the children of the kingdom, for which we wait.

Lesson III.—The growth of the kingdom, Mark iv, 26-32; Matt. xiii, 33. Golden Text, Matt. vi, 10, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." The title of this lesson is unfortunate as the kingdom has not yet begun and therefore cannot be growing. In all His parables about the kingdom we must remember His saying, "The mystery of the kingdom of God." (Mark iv, 11.) The Church, which is His body, is the mystery which is now growing.

Lesson IV.—The wheat and the tares, Matt. xiii, 24-30, 36-43. Golden Text, Matt. xiii, 30. "Gather ye together first the tares and bind them in bundles to burn them but gather the wheat into my barn." Since the harvest is the end of this age and the devil keeps at work till then, it should be clear to all who believe that the kingdom cannot come in this age. First the church is taken, then the age runs on till He shall come to close it.

Lesson V.—The worth of the kingdom, Matt. xiii, 44-53. Golden text, Matt. vi, 33. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." The parables of the treasure and the pearl set forth the preciousness of Israel and the church to Him who gave up all for their sakes, for they will be the heavenly and earthly centers of His kingdom.

Lesson VI.—A troubled sea and a troubled soul, Mark iv, 35 to v. 20. Golden Text, Ps. xlvi, 1, 2 (R.V.) "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." See a weary man untroubled, peacefully sleeping in the midst of great troubles. See Him mightier than the storm or than a legion of demons, for He is as truly God as man, and all things shall yet be subject to Him.

Lesson VII.—The Ruler's daughter, Mark v, 21-43. Golden Text, Mark v, 41. "And He took the damsel by the hand and said unto her, Talithacumi, which is, being interpretated, Damsel, I say unto thee arise." Twelve years of life developing, suddenly ended; but restored; twelve years of life wasting away suddenly made whole for in Him is life. He is the life and the resurrection.

Lesson VIII.—The visit to Nazareth Luke iv, 16-30. Golden Text, John i, 11 (R.V.), "He came unto His own and they that were His own received Him not." Both this and the later visit to Nazareth (Mark vi, 1-6), resulted in their refusing Him, because they thought they knew Him too well to receive Him as the Messiah. Some one has said that they might have known Him better if they had not known Him so well.

Lesson.—The death of John the Baptist, Mark vi, 14-29. Golden text, Rev. ii, 10 (R.V.) "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee the crown of life." To my mind the story of John is, from the human side in many respects one of the saddest in the Bible. A great man, in the sight of the Lord, foretold centuries before he was born, honored to hear the voice of God and baptize Jesus, yet killed to please Herodias.

Lesson X.—The mission of the twelve, Matt. ix, 35; x, 15. Golden Text, Matt. x, 40. "He that receiveth me receiveth Him that sent me." Another perplexing lesson to those who see only the earth side. Sent forth with blessing only for Israel, to be bestowed freely, promised hatred and persecution and probably death. Yet we know that "As for God, His way is perfect." (Ps. xviii, 30.)

Lesson XI.—Judgment and mercy, Matt. xi, 20-30. Golden Text, Matt. xi, 28. "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." All spiritual things are hidden from unbelief and from the wisdom of this world. Only those who are like little children, the meek and lowly, can understand.

Lesson XII.—The feeding of the 5,000, Mark vi, 30-44. Golden Text, John vi, 35, "Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life." Instead of puzzling over that which is too deep or too high for us, here is something within reach of all. Do as the lad did and give our all to Jesus, that He may bless and multiply it and use us to give to the hungry the bread of life. "All power is His.

C.P.R. Will Boost Elko

Elko, B.C.—The decision of the Canadian Pacific to double-track its line from Lethbridge to Elko is understood to have been taken as a relief measure in view of the heavy passenger and freight traffic over this section of the road. With the completion of this project Elko will possess the best railway facilities to be found in this section of the province; and a substantial uplift in industrial and agricultural development is anticipated. In recognition of the growth adjoins the most extensive coal mining area in British Columbia, the C.P.R. will build repair shops here in the near future and establish a tourist hotel.

Wooing Cinderella

It Wasn't a Very Hard Task After All.

By RUTH SAWTELLE.

Scarcely had Dudley forced his breathless way through the thicket into the little cleared space at the edge of the bluff when a young voice assailed him.

"I thought you would come before long. You are the prince, of course?"

He wheeled with a start and stared. She sat on a low rock, looking straight at him out of smiling brown eyes. There was a general impression of brownness. It seemed to be a gown of some shimmery brown stuff—or was it gold?—and a kind of aureole of fluffy light brown hair. How the deuce did a girl get up that cliff? About how nearly a puffing porpoise had he sounded, anyway? Pity a man couldn't keep track of his breath! He'd go into training on that hill till he could take it on the run without turning a hair—he would, by Jove! Must be something the matter with her eyes. He'd never seen—that is to say, they sort of—

"You said yes, didn't you?" she interrupted sweetly. "Surely you must be the prince."

"I beg your pardon," began Dudley, suddenly realizing that she had asked a question some minutes ago and that an answer was expected of him. "The prince, you say? I've never been accused before, you know." And then, in a flash of comprehension, "Most assuredly I am the prince—if you are the princess," he finished triumphantly.

The brown eyes twinkled into his more distractingly than before.

"Oh, not at all!" she laughed. "I'm only poor Cinderella."

"Cinderella?" questioned Dudley, looking the mystification he felt.

"Why, yes—you see"— She hesitated. And then a very wonderful thing happened. A line of rosiest pink appeared just above the brown collar and crept up stealthily, enveloping the tiny ear, flashing into flame on the white brow and hiding at last in the light hair that blew about her face. Dudley, fascinated, watched its progress and forgave the intrusion.

"Of course it's very simple, only disgracefully stupid of me. And"—sitting up straight and suddenly becoming very brave—"I'm not in the least afraid to tell you."

Dudley mumbled suitable assurances, while the girl moved uneasily on her rocky throne and continued to look brave.

"I just—I only—the flower was way over the edge of the bluff, and—I held on to a branch and leaned down—and—my heel got wedged by a stone—and"—There was a tentative shifting of the shimmery skirts, then a hasty motion of withdrawal beneath them. "And I—I—lost the mate to that!" she finished, with desperate courage, thrusting into sight the other foot, incased in a stout little brown walking boot.

Two furious blushes were in full operation by this time.

Dudley gazed fixedly at the small trim boot. "You say the one you lost was just like this?" he questioned, with great solemnity.

"Oh, no; it belonged to the left foot, you know," she responded, with corresponding earnestness.

And then came the welcome relief of laughter, under the relaxing influence of which Dudley sank upon the edge of the rock.

"I only meant to suggest," he announced fervently, "my unbelief that there could be another like it in the world."

"Bravo, bravo!" she applauded gayly. "That is pretty enough to savor of much practice in such speaking."

Dudley's ardent expression was replaced by one of due submission to rebuke.

"It is meet," he said as his hand sought a capacious coat pocket and disappeared therein, "that the downtrodden should arise to do thee service. Perhaps I can aid you better than you know."

"I'm sure you can," she interposes hastily. "But let me tell my plan first. I couldn't let you go to find it and leave me helpless and alone again."

"Of course not." Dudley's face assumed a thoughtful expression, and his hand slowly left the big pocket. "I—a—hardly suppose you could borrow mine."

Again her bright laughter rang out. "Oh, flattery, where is thy sting?" she cried gaspingly. And Dudley, looking ruefully from his own generous boot to the adorable mateless one, realized that once more he'd "put his foot in it."

"Forgiven," she declared in a moment, "because of the pretty one you said first. And so, to go back to our muttons, I see only one way. And yet, of course, it's such a little distance—the camp's just back in the trees there—I could hop on one foot, I suppose."

She paused mischievously for the mere pleasure of regarding his look of frank disappointment; also to observe whether it occurred to him to wonder why, with friends so near, she had not called for help.

"But I should be sure," she relented, "to lose my balance and let the wrong foot down." Dudley brightened perceptibly. "And it's very stony and I know would hurt dreadfully. So after all there is just the one way, as I said."

She tilted the lonely boot back and forth on its heel and regarded it pensively. Dudley did likewise. When this had gone on long enough she raised to him an expectant look.

"Yes," he said, almost mournfully, "there only remains for me to help you. I suppose I ought," he continued, while his hand moved again ever so haltingly toward the pocket, then rapidly away from it, "to—to"—

"Oh, pray don't feel any obligation in the matter!" was the hint, with just a bit of ice in the tone.

"To avail myself of the most fortunate opportunity that ever befell an undeserving beggar!"—he finished, laughing hilariously as he assisted her to her feet—that is to say, her foot.

Mere words cannot approximate the delight of that trip in the neighboring (much too neighboring) camp. They laughed like children and clutched each other in frantic mirth. And with what exceeding care and deliberateness it was necessary to proceed! The most inoffensive pebble was occasion for a wide detour, in spite of the lamentable fact that it increased the distance. And did the little unshod silken foot so much as caress the ground in its wabbling career Dudley was ready to weep in worshipful contrition. It was almost too much joy to discover in the course of the hysterical conversation that this was Tom Hutton's ranch—dear old Tom that he hadn't seen since the college days—and Cinderella his wife's guest.

But, as all pleasant moments come to an end, so must this, as Cinderella dropped, tired, but still merry, into a chair on the bungalow piazza.

"And then the prince," he said slowly, looking down upon her with compelling eyes, "caused his heralds—no; I think you know what the prince did without my telling you."

"Ah," she cried, her own eyes falling under his scrutiny, "but first you've to find the slipper."

"Yes, first I've to find the slipper. And when it is found I've the advantage of knowing where dwells Cinderella—and that the slipper will fit."

"Which last is yet to be proved!"—teasingly.

"May I put it to the test?" he begged.

"Oh, Fainthearts!" she whispered mockingly. "Try and see."

Whereat Dudley began a most peculiar course of behavior. Going quickly around the corner of the cabin, he bumped his head softly several times against the logs, gave himself a violent shake and then strode through the trees to the low rock in the little cleared space at the edge of the bluff. Sitting down, he plunged an empty hand into the deep pocket and brought it out full of a stout brown walking boot of small dimensions.

To his credit be it said that there was self denunciation in his aspect as he sat turning it miserably over and over. Oh, yes; of course he'd had it there all the while. Well, hadn't he tried to let her have it at the very first, and didn't she keep interrupting till he couldn't—that is to say, didn't want to? Suppose he was the biggest cad on record, he'd wager no fellow ever had a better excuse! Hang it! What did she have to look at him that way for? How could he deliberately hand the thing over and put an end to the happiest few moments he'd ever spent, or ever expected to spend, for that matter? For surely by this foolishness he'd dished any prospects of further acquaintance about as effectively as possible. Well, anyhow, this was torture; might as well have the confession over with and go off and shoot himself.

In three minutes he was back. The trial trip had taken twenty to navigate. She was waiting and still alone. Oh, yes; rub it in! She might have cared if he hadn't spoiled it all.

"Most eager knight!" she called in greeting. "Was it wings? Nothing else could have taken you down the ravine and up again in this time."

For answer he knelt without a word and put the fateful shoe in place with elaborate care. He would have that privilege before he forfeited her favor forever. Then—

"I found it in the ravine before I climbed up at all," he said abruptly. "It was in my pocket all the while. Now send me away, for I can't go unless you do."

But Cinderella leaned forward to take his remorseful face between two butterfly hands.

"Oh, boy, boy," she cried softly, "most innocent of boys! Did you think I didn't know? I saw you pick it up down below—no, you shall have all the truth; it fell—I let it fall because I saw you!"

Just then Tom Hutton, coming around the corner of the house, decided he could quite as well postpone his errand.

Mesmerism.

Mesmerism, so called, was propounded by the German physician, Frederick Anthony Mesmer of Merseburg, in 1766. In his famous thesis published that year Mesmer contended that the "heavenly bodies diffused through the universe a subtle fluid which acts on the nervous system of all living beings and in a special sense on man." He gained numerous followers and for several years made all Europe ring with his fame at the same time that he was taking in money by the handful. In 1784 a committee of physicians got after Mesmer's system and succeeded in exposing it to the ridicule of the world. Mesmer was at once discredited, and since that time mesmerism has been practically a dead issue.—New York American.

Fashion and Rare Birds.

In South Australia a movement is on foot for the conservation of the rarer birds—such as the ibis, the egret, the crane and the spoonbill—now sacrificed at the behest of Dame Fashion. The result of the destruction of these birds has been the increase of the plagues of grasshoppers and a diminishing fish supply, for the wading birds subsist on crustaceans that destroy the fish spawn.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

A Fine Salad Made From Left Over Spinach.

Spinach Salad.—The spinach left over from dinner makes a salad which may appropriately be served with roast beef, mutton, game or fish. Dress with a highly seasoned French dressing, using about six tablespoonfuls of olive oil to a pint of the spinach. Slice three hard boiled eggs. Remove the yolks, leaving the whites in rings. Chop the yolks. Form the spinach into a neat mound upon a salad platter. Place the golden yolks on top and around them arrange the whites, letting the rings overlap each other, thus giving the idea of a big aster or daisy. Decorate the base of the mound with tiny lettuce leaves.

Sago Pudding.—The following is a very old family recipe for a sago pudding which used to be served after the simple Sunday dinner of olden times. As it is rich with eggs, such a dessert is very appropriate for a simple meal. The recipe calls for six heaping tablespoonfuls of sago, a quart of cold milk, one of boiling milk, six egg yolks, a teacupful of sugar and a little grated nutmeg. Let the sago soak in the cold milk for five hours. Then add the boiling milk and cook the whole until soft. Beat the yolks to a smooth mass with the sugar and nutmeg. Then bake the whole in a pudding dish for about twenty minutes. When cold a meringue prepared from the whites of the eggs may be spread over the top, with, if preferred, a layer of jelly between, or the whites may be set aside to use for Monday's dessert in a fruit whip or a snow pudding.

Lemon Layer Cake.—This calls for one generous cupful of butter, two of sugar, three of pastry flour, one small one of milk, the yolks of five eggs, the whites of three, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda and the juice of a fresh lemon or one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Cream the butter and sugar, add the flavoring and the yolks well beaten. Stir the whole into the flour, soda and cream of tartar, which should be sifted together three times. Beat the egg whites to a stiff froth. Fold them through the batter and bake in two layer tins. Ice when cool. One teaspoonful and a half of baking powder may be used instead of the cream of tartar and soda.

The Maligned Prune.—Prunes can be cooked to advantage in a slow oven in a pipkin closely covered. Add a sliced orange or lemon and sweeten before cooking. Cooking this fruit up quickly is what has given it its unpleasant reputation. The average cook stews prunes for a few minutes in a little sweetened water without any addition of orange or lemon and then sends them tasteless and tough to the table.

For Summer Frocks.

Lingerie collars when made of fine lace and linen are expensive luxuries of the wardrobe, but if one has the

SAILOR COLLAR OF LACE AND LINEN.

least knack about putting materials together a smart collar may be easily made by the amateur seamstress. The sailor collar illustrated is of fine handkerchief linen and cluny lace.

Kitchenettes.

To open a stubborn fruit jar invert the top of the jar in hot water (boiling hot, but not boiling), taking care that the water is not deep enough to touch the glass. The principle is to expand the metal top. Then open as usual. A minute or two is sufficient. Should it remain too long the glass would also be expanded.

Do not throw away vinegar in which homemade cucumber pickles have been preserved. Keep it and use it in salad dressing instead of the ordinary vinegar. The flavor is delicious and one that cannot be gained in any other way.

To use sour milk for griddlecakes never add baking powder, but instead an even teaspoonful of baking soda to each cup of milk.

Potato balls which are salted in butter after being boiled are delicious. They should be served with a generous sprinkling of minced parsley.

Stale macaroons, which can be bought cheap at the baker's, make the most delicious addition to pudding and custards if pulverized and sprinkled over the top.

For Little Folks.

Children's millinery is really bewitching. For everyday wear there are some "bunty" shapes, with rather high crowns of coarse straw, the crown carrying the regulation band of ribbon or black ribbon velvet and numbers of close fitting basin styles in drawn taffeta or pliable pedal, some being completely round and others showing an inclination to stand out a scintillation at either side.

Especially pleasing is a pliable straw with a narrow brim and high, squarish crown—in fact a veritable Paddy shape. Worn at a saucy angle and by the right child, with laughing, piquant face, this Paddy is an assured success. Nor is the sugar loaf crown at all conspicuous by its absence, allied for the most part to a pliable brim that can be rolled or caught up at any angle most becoming to the small wearer.

MIDSEASON STYLE

Men's Fashions In Vogue For Women This Summer.

LEGION OF HONOR COSTUME.

Polo Shirt Waists the Smart Thing For Morning Wear, and the Cutaway Coat Is Immensely Popular Just Now—Directoire Hats Are Popular.

Has the movement toward masculine privileges anything to do with the constant adoption of man's attire for women's use? Have you ever stopped to think over the list of clothes women are wearing and find it amusing that they represented the costumes of the male attire?

Take, for instance, the morning costume of the young girl of the period. She slips first into a knitted combination made like running tights; she puts on flat heeled pumps such as men wear;

IN STRIPED FLANNEL.

she steps into a narrow short skirt; she adds a polo shirt waist made of a man's pattern, fastens it with pearl buttons down the front and runs her link buttons through the cuffs.

She pins her negligee polo collar into place with a small gold safety pin and adds a four-in-hand cravat of knitted silk. Her hair is parted on the side, pulled back into a flat knot, and her soft wool or panama hat, also a man's, is the last touch.

If it is cool and she is going into the open she pulls on heavy stitched gloves with a single clamp and shrugs herself into an overcoat of rough tweed with raglan shoulders and huge pockets.

The cutaway coat which was introduced a year ago is immensely popular now, and it makes the straight sack coat look old fashioned. Even if it does not take on the sharp bias line across the front or imitate the coat of the directoire, yet it shows a decided tendency to roll away from the middle of the waist line and hang in a long peplum at the back.

The good looking serge suits and those of striped sponge have coats that are rounded away to the back and are then cut to a point twelve inches below the waist line. There are two large buttons on some of the models to give the directoire touch. The fastening at the waist is with one or two large buttons, and the revers take on the size of a collar.

If one is strictly in the picture there is first the Robespierre collar, which rises high in the back and rolls back on itself, ending in two sharp points in front. Below it are two wide bias collars that act as revers and ripple down to the first button at the waist line.

The cuffs are cut in three tiers, rolling back from the wrist and also ending in three flaring points. If you want to add a very good touch, hold the points together well in against the arm with two immense buttons.

The striped flannel suit seen in the cut has its coat collar cuffs ornamented with the legion of honor design.

Salt as a Disinfectant.

As a kitchen disinfectant salt has no equal. Pour the salt water from the ice cream freezer into pipes to disinfect them. Salt cleans iron, makes a good dentifrice, brightens the carpets, removes egg stains from silver spoons, will cause fruit stains to be more easily removed from linen, combined with acids will clean brass, a pinch added to coffee gives a better flavor and when used in boiling water will kill weeds and all insect life in the house.

To enamel the inside of the refrigerator use white enamel paint. If it is too thick thin with a little turpentine. Put on three coats. Let each dry twenty-four hours before putting on the next coat.

To utilize superfluous furnace heat build around the edge on top of the furnace a ring of bricks, two or three bricks high, and fill the inclosed space with sand. This will check the immense amount of heat directly above the furnace, which otherwise goes to waste, and will cause it to circulate up to the rooms instead.

COMPANIONS BY THE WAY.

Amenities That Mean Much In Everyday Life.

To keep your footing in a car or on a boat walk with your feet wide apart. This is all there is to "sea legs."

Never blow up the grocer. It fatigues you and infuriates him. Simply state what went wrong and let him blow himself up, says the Woman's Home Companion.

If the pit of the stomach seems to drop out when the elevator starts down you can prevent the discomfort by stepping across the elevator at the moment of starting.

People say that growling "relieves their nerves." On the contrary, it doubles the strain by fixing the growler's attention on annoyances and increasing their power to do mischief.

Smiles go a long way toward reducing the difficulties of shopping. People behind counters respond to a smile, whereas a worried, distressed expression puts them in the wrong mood at the outset.

To make sure of courtesy from a policeman, address him as "Mr. Officer." If you have to call him in an emergency say, "Mr. Officer, we need your head over here." The effect is miraculous.

In restaurants it pays to have a favorite waiter. Go to his table regularly and make a friend of him. Many a small exasperation is thus avoided, as the waiter is grateful for your appreciation of his abilities and will do his utmost to deserve it.

In a crowded public conveyance go at once to the front end of the car, giving the men on board a chance to notice your plight. The gentleman among them will give you his seat. The surest way to remain standing is to stay close to the rear door, where no one observes you.

Don't say to a salesman "I want" this or that. Say "Would you kindly show me" this or that. When you lay stress upon his importance, not your own, you imply that, of course, he will be obliging. After that his ambition is to show you how thoroughly he has mastered the graces of salesmanship.

Summer Work.

The wise woman makes many of her Christmas gifts in the summer. For pickup work which later on will come in useful for presents the button bag

CRETONNE BUTTON BAG.

illustrated will be found useful and attractive. In shape it resembles a mandolin, and, as you see, it is formed from three sections of cretonne piped with a contrasting color and drawn up with white cord.

In this capacious bag may be kept odds and ends of buttons to be used in the weekly mending.

A Health Giving Room.

The wise woman when superintending the building of her home will add a sun room to the house.

This is a place where the children can gain health.

Greenhouses are built to give sunlight to plant life, but the children are allowed to grow in sunless rooms.

The sun room is best when built upon the second floor, facing east and south.

The numerous windows should be built close together and set in a sloping roof.

This room should be arranged so that it is conveniently independent of the rest of the house in case of illness.

Paint the walls cream and have the floor parqueted. Carpets and rugs should be eliminated from the sun room. They harbor dust and germs.

Where the floor and wall join a curve should be made, as in the modern hospitals.

The furniture should be of the simplest. Comfortable chairs, settees and cushions with washable covers should be the rule.

Here during the spring months the children can study with particularly good results and spend all recreation hours in this room.

This is an excellent reason why the sensible woman should set this "trap to catch a sunbeam."

MABEL'S CHITCHAT

What a Mother's Forethought Did For a Nervous Son.

A SYSTEM WORTH TRYING.

How to Pack Your Vacation Clothes. A Moderate Sized Trunk, Firmly Filled, Is a Wiser Choice Every Way Than a Big One.

My Dear Elsa—I must tell you the very latest word in new thought and education. A neighbor of mine has a most interesting family of three daughters and one son. They are all very bright and clever, but unfortunately the father of this wonderful family is not in a position financially to gratify their ambitious desires. The three daughters are now self supporting, but the son, a boy of fourteen, who has an unusually fine mind, was badly hurt some time ago in an automobile accident. Besides his physical injuries, the mental shock was so great that even after the boy was well on the road to recovery he was not allowed to study for a year.

Under these conditions the patient became very restive and nervous, so much so that, fearing serious results, the doctor called a family conference. The limited funds of the family, with the great strain put upon it by the long, expensive illness, all realized were insufficient to meet the new demands. The case was finally summed up by the doctor saying: "The boy must be kept interested and amused and not be left to himself. Neither his mind nor his body can be taxed. His eyes must rest. Travel and change would be best. As you can't give him that, you must all lend a hand and devise something right here and right now."

Well, this is what was done. The housework had for several years been shared as the wages of a servant and the living expenses saved went to swell the little fund for education. Even Kite (the boy's nickname at school) had taken care of his room, sewed on buttons and looked after rips.

After the doctor's consultation the mother had an inspiration which she put into immediate action. Going to the sickroom, she found the boy, whose dull, lifeless face and twitching, restless fingers gave her a sickening pain, though she gave no sign, and said: "Kite, I'm in trouble today. It is my busy baking day. My head hurts, and the work lags. Do you feel well enough to help me out? Could you get downstairs and soothe my nerves with something from Schubert until I got the kitchen ready for cakemaking?"

She told me the radiance that leaped into the boy's face was dazzling, and then he began to sob hysterically and called himself a beast for selfishly thinking only of himself. But he got at the piano with amazing quickness and played delightfully for about twenty minutes. Then he appeared in the kitchen, got out an old cookbook, slid into one of his sisters' cover all aprons and begged to entirely make and bake the cake of his own selection, which he did to perfection.

His task finished, he was helped to his room and couch, a tired, happy child, and he slept a refreshing, restful sleep. This was the beginning, and during his convalescence he became an accomplished cake and biscuit maker. He also learned from a crippled fisherman whom he had often befriended to make tennis and fish nets, for which he found a ready sale among his friends.

Later on he joined a party of school friends at camp in the mountains, where his genius for cooking made him a welcome and useful member. When he returned to his studies he was a reconstructed boy, on a better basis than before the accident, sounder in mind and body and with a reserve force that stood him well in the school year that followed.

This, you say, is an exceptional case of an exceptional boy and an exceptional family. But I really do not think so. And I am sure if this treatment of interdependence could be put into use for nervous, restless boys and girls healthier bodies and brains would result. It seems to me a reasonable and desirable system worthy of general adoption.

Possibly, my dear Elsa, you would like to know the new points I gleaned about packing from a professional packer. The soft gowns of the summer look so easy to pack, but wait, dear, until you begin trying to get a dozen or so in your trunk or, worse still, wait until you get to the end of your journey with them packed in the usual well folded order and see the destruction that will greet your eyes! So take the advice of this packer and roll each frock smoothly over a heavy roll of newspaper that has been covered with a sheet of tissue paper! If the frock is white, blue paper should be used.

Put crushed tissue paper in every fold, stuff sleeves, bows and loops with it and put it in odd corners of the trunk. The paper prevents the garments from slipping and does not add to the weight of the baggage, an important item when overweight luggage is to be dreaded. The secret of successful packing is packing tight and firmly. The inexperienced fears to crush things, so gives them room to slip and slide. I could give you a whole lot more packing hints, but I have to make a dessert for dinner. It's going to be pineapple mousse, and I do wish you were here to share the pleasure of eating it with your old chum.

MABEL.

HIS TWO DECISIONS

They Were Highly Creditable to Him, but He Was Condemned by the Public

By ELLA M. WELCH

Samuel Ehrlich, an official of the custom house, sat at his desk with a haggard look on his face. He had not slept for several days and had scarcely tasted food. Presently an idea seemed to strike him. He tapped a silver bell standing on his desk.

"Send Mr. Cummings to me," he said to the attendant who answered the summons.

A young man of twenty-five, of prepossessing appearance, with an honest eye that could look any one in the face, entered.

"Jimmie," said the man at the desk, "you remember how a few years ago you begged me for something to do and I gave you a position in this office?"

"Yes, Mr. Ehrlich, and you've done me many a favor since."

"I mention the favor that you may take it into consideration in what I am about to suggest. I'm not going to ask a favor of you, though it will be a favor. I'm going to make you a proposition by which you can get rich. The plan will involve a lot of confi-

"RESTORE THE MONEY YOU HAVE TAKEN DISHONESTLY."

dence in me. It will not require any dishonesty in you, but it will need a big sacrifice on your part."

"What is it, Mr. Ehrlich?"

Ehrlich arose, went to the door and locked it, then, returning, continued in a low tone:

"The government is going for us in the matter of these frauds the newspapers are full of. The attention of the people has been concentrated on them, and public opinion will force the administration to press the matter to the bitter end. They've got me in a hole.

"I have been in charge of this department in which the frauds have been committed during the time of their perpetration. When a man is chained he can't fight. Free, he could do anything."

The speaker paused and gave his listener a searching glance before he proceeded:

"Now, I want you who are perfectly innocent to stand in the gap till this spasm of virtue blows over. Your books can be so fixed as to throw all the blame on you and exonerate me. This will leave me free to fight. Just as soon as it is all over we'll bring forward proof to give you a complete exoneration. Meanwhile you'll have to remain in a false position and may have to spend some time behind bars, but when you come out you'll have $100,000 to your credit."

The young man's color rose and his eye sparkled at the amount of money he could make, but his face changed at remembering that the act proposed would be virtually a bribe and would involve a stain that he could never efface.

The money would enable him to marry the girl he loved, but would bring disgrace on her as well as himself. In one light only could it be considered excusable. Ehrlich had befriended the boy in many ways, and the girl Cummings loved was Ehrlich's daughter. Through her father she would be a great sufferer if he were subjected to a criminal prosecution.

"I understand exactly what you mean, Mr. Ehrlich," said the young man after a short silence, "but I cannot give you an answer till I have had ample time to think the matter over. After I have done so I'll tell you whether I'll stand in the breach or not. One thing I can tell you now. If I save you it will not be for pay, but on account of the favors you have done me and because I love your daughter."

That evening Cummings and Marian Ehrlich had a long conference. The girl's position was a terrible one. Either her father or her lover must be put in a criminal position.

She could not bear the thought of either being stigmatized, and if she were empowered to decide which should suffer it would be impossible for her to do so. She loved them both too well.

"I think," said Cummings, "that we'd better make the sacrifice. Your father is not a young man and will not be able to bear the strain. I shall have the consciousness of innocence and that I am saving you through him."

"I wish," she said, "that I could stand in this gap instead of you. Can't you find some way to implicate me and exonerate father?"

"That would not only be impossible, but, if possible, would deceive neither the courts nor the public. Indeed, it is fortunate that our engagement is not known. It might lead to the belief that I was doing just what it is proposed I shall do."

It was impossible for her to decide for him. He must decide for himself.

"Good night," he said. "When you hear of my decision it will likely be through the newspapers."

He departed with the conviction that if he decided against the proposed plan no blame was to be attached to him. If he decided to save her father at his own expense she would idolize him. He was young and a man of noble impulses. That means that his judgment would be warped.

The next afternoon's newspapers contained an announcement of the dishonesty, the base ingratitude, of James Cummings, who had been taken up by Ehrlich as a boy and placed in a confidential position and had been arrested as mainly responsible for the recent frauds in the custom house. The article went on to state that now the government had got on the right track the rascality would be speedily unearthed.

James Cummings was tried, convicted and sentenced to a term of four years in prison. The man for whom he made the sacrifice worked hard to save him and doubtless was influential in securing so short a term, though the weak point in the case against Cummings was that it could not be shown that his corruption had made him rich, and this militated in his favor in the matter of his sentence. Ehrlick as soon as his substitute had entered upon his term of imprisonment began to put into operation plans to get him out.

Having means at his command and considerable influence, there was every probability that he would have been able to reduce Cummings' term by one-half. But before that time he redeemed his promise to exonerate his protege. After the affair had blown over another stool pigeon—this time for a consideration—was hired to confess himself the arch culprit. Ehrlick saw that Cummings' vindication was published broadcast throughout the land and secured a pardon for him.

Cummings left the jail with but one pleasing emotion. That was to be again united with Marion Ehrlick. He had not seen her since the night he had left her with the momentous decision before him, for if he was to stand in her father's place it was important that there should be no suspicion that the matter was a family put up game. As was to be expected, the girl received him, worshiping him as an idol.

"Thank heaven," she exclaimed, "you are exonorated!"

Cummings made no response to this for awhile, but finally said:

"My exonoration would stand—that is, with those who have seen it published or otherwise heard of it—but there is another decision before me of more importance than the one I made with reference to your father. It is a question whether I take back the obliquy that I voluntarily took upon myself to save him."

"What do you mean?"

"As soon as our engagement is announced the public will suspect what was to be feared in the first place. It will be said that the family, of which I was at that time virtually connected, having got into difficulty I consented to be the scapegoat and that I shall now enter into the enjoyment of my part of the ill gotten gains. The only way in which my vindication will stand is for me to leave you forever."

"I had not thought of that," she said despondently. Then, looking up, she asked:

"And your decision is"—

"That you are worth far more to me than a vindication that will not stand the test of public opinion."

He took her in his arms and felt repaid for all he had suffered.

When Cummings met Ehrlich again he said, "And now, my boy, what can I do to show my appreciation of your splendid sacrifice?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?" The word was spoken in a broken voice.

"I have done this thing, as I told you in the first place, on account of your kindness to me and because I loved your daughter. I receive my reward in the consciousness that I have repaid that kindness and shall possess the girl I love. Though there is nothing more that you can do for me, there is something you can do for yourself—restore the money you have taken dishonestly."

There is a government secret that has been well kept. It is that a large sum of conscience money was turned into the treasury of the United States. Cummings married Marian Ehrlich, and since both were young and would be under a cloud where they had lived they went to a distant country, where they re-established themselves. Cummings has again and again been solicited to enter public life, but he has always declined, knowing that sooner or later he would be attacked as a swindler of the government and an ex-jailbird.

As for his father-in-law, influenced by the Cummings example he turned in his profits anonymously and found relief by working for his daily bread like any other laborer.

LAST WORDS.

The Explanation of the Patient's Anxiety About His Letter.

In a New York hospital a cadaverous Spaniard, with the aid of oxygen and a pump, was staving off the final moment of exit.

Rallying temporarily, he stretched out a hand and clutched at the arm of the nurse, motioning her to lean over and put her ear to his mouth.

"My doctor go?"

"Yes, he's gone."

"Shut 'e door."

"Lock him," he begged—it was the custom to humor the dying.

He beckoned her closer and pulled her down to him again. "You make promise?"

"Yes, indeed. What is it?"

"Get paper, pencil and—what you call?—envelope."

Shielding his writing with one hand he managed to scrawl a single line on the note paper and to address the message, but before loosening his hold on the paper he called her to him once more.

"Now, you promise for me again? You promise you not show this to doctor, not show it to night nurse—not to anybody? Just mail it—you promise?"

She nodded.

He slipped the sheet from the envelope once more, grinning with what had every appearance of fiendish exultation.

"That fix him," he muttered. "That fix him."

An hour later, when the doctor returned, he found the nurse crying.

"He died fifteen minutes ago, and I don't know what to do. I ought to mail this, but I'm afraid it's some Black Hand business or something. Would you be willing to look it over and see if it's all right to send? You read Spanish." She handed him the letter.

He glanced at the one single line and shook his head.

"Is it a Black Hand message?" she whispered.

"No," he said plaintively; "it's to his brother. He just writes, 'Don't pay the doctor.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Folly of Betting.

William B. Trembley, the swimming hero of Funston's regiment in the Philippines, visited New Orleans with a friend while city clerk of Kansas City, Kan. Riding down Dauphine street one morning, the friend was boasting how he would bankrupt the bookmakers. Looking up from the paper he was reading, Trembley saw a boulevard ahead marked "Oleander way."

"You beat the races!" he exclaimed. "Why, I'll bet you $10 you can't guess the name of that street yonder."

The friend looked ahead and saw the sign. "I'll take you, even money," he said. "It's Oleander way, you rummy. There's the sign."

"So it is," said Trembley, "but you oughtn't to believe in signs. Look here."

Trembley, being a city clerk, naturally was attracted by a column story of the proceedings of the New Orleans council on the night before. Right in the lead paragraph he showed his friend the tragic evidence—the passage of an ordinance changing the name of Oleander way to Jackson boulevard.—Kansas City Star.

His Choice of Weapons.

John P. Irish of San Francisco was counsel before the state department in the matter of a claim of an American client against one of the Latin American republics.

The Latin republic didn't want to pay, and there was a long dispute, during which the representative of the southern country claimed Irish had put a stain on his honor and said he intended to challenge Irish to a duel.

John Hay, then secretary of state, told Irish about the affair and asked, "What will you do, Irish?"

"Accept it, of course."

"Accept it?"

"Certainly, and I shall name the weapons."

"What weapons shall you choose."

"Feet," exclaimed Irish, "good Iowa feet, the kind I was born with, and I'll kick that diplomatist down the street until the police interfere with the proceedings."—Saturday Evening Post.

Expert Opinion.

"I've lost my hat. You're not sitting on it, are you, sir?"

"Is it a stiff hat or a soft one?"

"A soft one."

"No; this isn't yours."—Meggendorfe Blatter.

In Search of Useful Information.

Donald and Jeanie were putting down a carpet. Donald slammed the end of his thumb with the hammer and began to pour forth his soul in language befitting the occasion.

"Donald! Donald!" shrieked Jeanie, horrified. "Dinna swear that way!"

"Wummun," vociferated Donald, "gin ye know ony better way now is the time to let me know it!"—Current Literature.

PROGRESS IN AVIATION.

The Hydroaeroplane So Far Seems to Be a Safe Craft.

The hydroaeroplane is operated both in the water and in the air exactly like an aeroplane. The craft, driven by the propeller, travels over the surface of the water until it has gained sufficient speed; then the elevating plane is tilted upward by a simple motion of the controlling lever, and the air pressure against the upward tilted planes lifts the machine out of the water.

When the desired altitude is reached the elevating plane is brought to a level and the machine travels horizontally. To descend, the elevating plane is tilted downward until the floats are about to touch the water, then upward a little to break the impact, and the craft is then gliding on the surface of the water like a hydroplane.

If this is done properly there is no shock, and the passengers know that they are again traveling on the water only because the speed is about ten miles per hour less and the water sprays at the head of the hull.

The advantages afforded by the hydroaeroplane over the aeroplane proper are many. First of all, it affords much more safety and thus removes the greatest objection against the aeroplane. In the fourteen months since Glenn H. Curtiss made the first successful flight with the hydroaeroplane there has not been a serious accident, yet it has been used most generally.—Henry Woodhouse in Metropolitan Magazine.

ITALY HAS LOTS OF MONEY.

Her War With Turkey Hasn't Bothered Her a Bit Financially.

An illustration of the hitherto unsuspected prosperity of Italy is the fact that she has not had to borrow a cent of foreign money for the expense of her war with Turkey. This war had cost Italy up to May 11 $47,886,000, or just $210,000 a day since it began on Sept. 27, 1911. Nevertheless her 3½ per cent government bonds are quoted in the markets of Europe between 97 and 98, varying, of course, from day to day.

Bonaldo Stringher, director general of the Bank of Italy, has just made an official report stating that Italian emigrants send at least $90,000,000 a year back home, while tourists spend almost if not quite as much in Italy. Either one of these sources of wealth would more than suffice to pay the entire expenses of the war.

Money is so abundant in Italy that when popular subscriptions were opened in many cities for military aeroplanes to be presented to the government the lists were filled in a few days, the total amount of the subscriptions far exceeding those of a similar nature in France, in spite of the wave of popular enthusiasm for aeroplaning in the latter country.

It is worthy of note that this war has cost Italy in human lives only 53 officers and 549 men, according to the official figures, an unprecedentedly small loss for eight months of active warfare.—Exchange.

Aviation Dinners.

A French contemporary thinks that aviation will play an important part in dinners such as those organized by the Ligue des Gourmets. With the help of their aeroplanes guests will taste each dish in that place where it is at its best and yet finish their dinner within a reasonable time. They will fly to Marseilles for a plate of bouillabaisse and remain there for a red mullet; then to Bourg for a plump young chicken and to Toulouse for a dish of green peas; across to London for a slice of roast beef and back to Valognes for a salad such as can only be found in Normandy. A peach at Montreuil and a slice of Gruyere at Emmenthal will conclude a meal perfect in every direction.—London Chronicle.

Now He's a Door Opener.

Roulery Onibero, brother of the once formidable sultan of Behanzin of Dahomey, who was dethroned and whose country was annexed by the French, has become so reduced in circumstances that he has taken the position of chasseur at a Montmartre restaurant, where he opens the doors of motorcars for financiers, deputies and other fashionable pleasure seekers until the small hours of the morning. He long served under the French colors, taking part in twenty-eight campaigns, was thrice wounded and has been decorated for bravery on the field. He draws a veteran's pension of $15 a month.

An Aid to Aviation.

An old negro who had seen Curtiss fly approached him at New Orleans and asked timidly if he could feel his arm.

"Surely," said the puzzled aviator as he stretched forth an arm.

The old darky ran his hand up and down the biceps carefully, then said disappointingly:

"'Tain't true. You ain't got no mo' wing sprouts than I is."

"No," said Curtiss seriously, "but I always make it a point to eat a pint of birdseed before I take a flight."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

The Way France Eats Snails.

French farmers find snail culture a profitable undertaking. As many as 500,000 "first quality" snails, the price of which throughout the year averages $1.70 per 1,000, can be reared on an acre of land. They have to be fed only once a day, preferably in the evening, and, though extremely voracious, are by no means fastidious. After a fall of rain, which seems to sharpen their appetites, a bed of 100,000 will demolish a barrow load of cabbage in a very short space of time.

TO CLEAN VEILS.

A Welcome Piece of News For the Woman Who Motors.

In these summer months, when automobiles are almost as thick as flies and automobilists are covered with one another's dust, veils are in constant use, and unless they are well cared for a few days' wear of one veil reduces it to a dirty rag, fit only for the rubbish heap.

Many people prefer to throw a veil away rather than wear it with the smell of gasoline clinging to it. Every one knows that few chiffon veils survive washing more than twice, and gasoline seems to be the only cleanser.

This is not so, however. There is a cleansing fluid which will not only restore the veil to its former freshness, but it is also antiseptic and destroys the thousands of germs caught in the chiffon from the dust of the road. This is alcohol.

The fact that alcohol is even more powerful than gasoline as a cleanser is very little known and will prove a welcome bit of news to the woman who finds the odor of the gasoline fumes so unpleasant.

The cleaning is simplicity itself. Fill a bowl with alcohol, then put the veil in and let it soak a short while. Then lift the veil gently and sop it up and down in the liquid. Never rub the chiffon, nor should it be wrung out. Lifting it up and down will take all the dirt and dust from its folds.

When it is quite clean shake it out as you would shake a handkerchief. Rubbing and wringing only pull apart the close weave of the veil and spoil its after appearance.

The alcohol separates very quickly, leaving a fresh, clean odor to the article, which will prove a welcome substitute to the fumes of gasoline.

IN THE GARDEN.

Sweet Herbs That Are Useful to the Housewife.

The good housewife loves her flower border and likes to keep it free from the weeds which spring from every corner during this month and which must be conquered or they will get the best of her. She will take added pleasure in a sweet herb border.

Most every one has a bed of parsley to use for garnishing, and spearmint is considered a necessity in all well regulated families when roast lamb is in vogue.

There are other herbs, not so commonly known as the two mentioned, but when once planted the woman who cares for these little things will always insist upon having them in this part of the kitchen garden border.

While spearmint is used for making mint juleps and sauce for lamb, crushed peppermint leaves with their pungent aromatic flavor are delightful in iced water with a little sugar on a hot summer's day, and it is far better for children than soda water.

Sage is quite a necessity if we indulge in fresh pork during the winter months, and there is no sage like that grown in our own garden, on our own sage plants. The odor is pleasant, and, besides being used as a flavoring, sage tea is considered by many a valuable remedy in colds. An infusion of the leaves makes an astringent gargle which strengthens the throat. Sage tea is also a good hair tonic.

Attractive For Hot Days.

Here's a dainty little frock for the girl of ten or twelve. Pale blue ratine, the popular wash material of the sum-

IN BLUE RATINE.

mer, is used to fashion the dress. The skirt is kilted and the waist cut in Gibson style. White cord laces the little costume down the front and up the sleeves as far as the elbow.

Worth Knowing.

In drawing threads for Mexican work or hemstitching it saves much time and trouble to draw the thread from the middle of the space first. After this two threads, one on each side of the drawn one, may be pulled out at once.

The very best remedy for a bruise is butter. Whenever one of the children has a fall or knock of any kind apply butter. This relieves the pain, prevents swelling and keeps the hurt place from turning black and blue. It is a very simple salve and one that is always in the house.

Woman's World

Golden Slippered Pavlowa Dances at Lawn Party.

Photo by American Press Association.

ANNA PAVLOWA.

Anna Pavlowa's conquest of London society was manifested as never before when the Russian dancer held court in her suburban home in north London. Her latest triumph was the talk of London.

Among those present were the Duchess of Marlborough, the Duchess of Rutland, Mrs. Asquith, Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild and Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador, as well as a crowd of other prominent persons.

Pavlowa danced on the lawn in gold slippers and provided other entertaining surprises.

What Women Are Doing.

Mrs. Caroline Weeks Barrett of Brooklyn, until recently connected with the Pratt Institute, is said to be the originator of the plan to raise a fund of $100,000 as a memorial to Mrs. Ellen H. Richards. Mrs. Richards was the first president of the American Home Economics association. The income from the memorial fund is to be used in putting the Journal of Home Economics on a firm foundation and to establish prizes and scholarships to encourage research work on problems relative to home life.

Miss Rosa Belle Holt of New York is said to be the only woman oriental rug broker in the world. Miss Holt gained her training by foreign travel and selecting rugs for her friends. When the time came for her to earn a living for herself she announced that she would gladly fill orders for oriental rugs. Success came to her almost from the start. Now she is said to have scores of private clients from Maine to California as well as many in England and other European countries.

Mrs. Maggie Carter of Wakefield, Mass., is known in her section as the "lady milkman." She keeps forty-five cows, covers five towns in her daily route with more than 500 customers and employs six horses in her delivery. Though she has six or more men in her employ, she does much of the daily milking herself, delivers a good share of the milk and manages alone the financial end of her business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Davidson is said to be the only woman bank president in Maine. She is at the head of the York County National bank, which was started about six years ago by her husband, the late James T. Davidson, a lawyer, in York. The bank rapidly outgrew its original quarters, and the business finally increased to such an extent that a large building had to be erected to accommodate it.

Daytime Jewelry of Amber.

Amber is at present a very highly favored item of daytime jewelry. It is seen as the hatpin head, globular in shape and of a medium size, and is the ornament of combs and prongs.

Magical properties were believed to be ascribable to amber in former times, and there were wearers of the beads who vowed they were saved by them from that tedious and troublesome complaint, hay fever. The new delight found in amber is traceable not to any occult connection, but to the fashion for every shade of gold, through all the gradations from the most pallid to the most radiant tint.—London Mail.

For a Rainy Evening.

Misquoted quotations is a game which will cause amusement and at the same time is something of a tax on the player's knowledge of poetry. In this each visitor is handed a slip of paper with all kinds of muddled up quotations, as "Some are born great, but to be or not to be a rose by any other name is the question." To straighten out a great many such quotations and to finish them correctly is a good test of the true lover of poetry. Sometimes amusing mistakes are made.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

Good Lord, ejaculated Easton, and darting into the roadway he looked wildly up at the house. And then on a balcony some three or four stories up he saw a white figure stand for a moment motionless, stagger, reel and fall crumpled up against the railing.

What's happened? he thought. Some row on. Some one in trouble. I must try to find out what's up, and he ran to the house.

It was a large building, evidently a block of flats, but the noise did not seem to have disturbed any of the inhabitants, for no other window opened, nor did any lights appear.

The door is sure to be shut at this hour of the night, he thought, seeing the handle and turning it.

But to his surprise the latch gave, the door came open, and he was in the hall.

What luck! It was the fourth floor unless I am mistaken, he thought, and quickly he sped up the steps.

At the fourth landing he paused. Two doors faced him, but both were closed and behind them silence reigned. It was an awkward situation, but something had to be done, and quickly he tried the door upon his right.

This was locked, and he turned to the other. And here he was more successful. For, like the door downstairs, this too was unfastened, and opened to his touch.

The Major had just time to notice that within all was darkness, before he staggered back breathless, stupified, overcome. For out upon him with the opening of the door rushed a huge volume of escaping gas, striking him full in the face, seizing him by the throat with its suffocating fumes, deadening his senses; causing the pulses in his temples to beat with terrifying force.

To another than the Major the situation might have presented considerable dangers, but the explorer was not the kind of man to be easily taken at a disadvantage. He had proved capable of grappling up to the present with most of the emergencies he had met in life; and he quickly tackled this one.

On the wall near him hung a fire-bucket. Tearing off his silk muffler, he dipped it in the bucket and wrapped it round his mouth and nostrils. Then, quickly flinging himself down upon his stomach, he wriggled his way into the flat.

He found himself in a narrow hall, from which doors led off on either side. Even in the darkness he could tell that these doors were shut. Whence came the escaping gas? It was impossible to say. And he crept on.

And then in front of him he caught sight of the faint reflection of a window and lights from the street beyond. It is from there it is coming, he thought, from that open door, and rising quietly to his feet he made a dart for the room.

To reach it and smash the window with his elbow was the work of a moment, but it was a moment almost too long, he realised, as he felt himself reel and gasp for breath. Then the cool brisk breeze, rushing in through the broken glass, reached his lungs, the frightful tension round his temples relaxed and tearing off the muffler, he breathed in long draughts of the life-giving air.

Thank heaven, he murmured. But it was a near thing, though.

And he took a look around him.

Dark though the room was in which he found himself, there came to it a certain amount of light from the street lamp down below, and he could dimly see that it was one of the bedrooms of the flat.

Where is that gas-tap, he wondered. I can hear it, but I can't see the confounded thing, and matters won't get very much better till I turn it off.

Listening keenly for some guidance from the sound, he took a few steps across the room. The gas had affected him more than he thought, however, for his legs refused to carry him straight. He had hardly gone a couple of yards when he cannoned again against a bedpost, reached out to stop himself, and fell across the bed, his arms extended.

And then, cool-headed, ready man as he was, he almost cried out, and quickly struggled to his feet again. For his hands, stretched out to save himself, had touched and rested on the cold face of a dead body.

(To be Continued)

ANIMALS' AGES

Whales Live for 1,000 Years

Undoubtedly the longest-lived animal on earth is the whale, its span of existence being estimated by Cuvier at 1,000 years. The next largest animal the elephant, will, under favorable conditions, live 400 years.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant that had fought gallantly for the defeated king, named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and placed upon him a metal band with the inscription "Alexander, the son of Jupiter, dedicated Ajax to the sun." The elephant was found alive 350 years later.

The average age of cats is fifteen years; of squirrels, seven or eight years; of rabbits, seven; a bear rarely exceeds twenty years; a wolf twenty; a fox, fourteen to sixteen. Lions are comparatively long-lived, instances having been recorded where they reached the age of seventy years.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty years and horses to sixty but the average age of the horse is twenty-five to thirty. Camels sometimes live to the age of a hundred, and stags are very long-lived, one having been taken by Charles VI. in the Forest of Senlis which bore about its neck a collar on which was engraved, "Caesar hoc mihi donavit."

Whether or not this stag had actually lived since the days of one of the Caesars it is impossible to say, but the evidence seems good.

Eagles occasionally and ravens frequently reach the age of a hundred years, and swans have been known to live 300 years. A tortoise has been known to live 107 years.

Efforts have been made to connect the rapidity of the pulse-beat with longevity, but no logical conclusion can be reached as will be seen from the fact that the pulse of a lion beats forty times a minute; that of a tiger ninety-six times a minute; of a horse, forty times; of a wolf, forty-five times; of a fox, forty-three times; of a bear, thirty-three times; and of an eagle, 100 times. It has been impossible to count the beats of an elephant's pulse, but that of a butterfly beats sixty times to the minute.

Reflections of a Bachelor

A girl wants to love a fine man, so she loves any kind that comes along.

The trouble with Eve was there was nobody's wash to count on the line next door.

If you tell a woman you have good news for her, she can listen to it cheerfully even if it isn't.

When a woman tries to improve a man's temper, she's got a chance to make him break out worse than ever.

What makes it so easy for a girl to please a man before they are married is it is going to be so hard for her to after they are.

Reform makes more noise and does less business than about anything else in this world.

If you think you are right, go ahead; but don't be disappointed if the crowd doesn't follow you.

Some girls must dread the idea of becoming old maids. Otherwise they wouldn't marry the kind of men they do.

The Power of the Press

It was due to the clamor raised by the Hearst papers that the United States, in violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, decided to fortify the Panama Canal. It was partly due to the uproar of yellow journalism that the war with Spain was declared, and this section of the press is practically alone in urging that there should be discrimination in favor of American shipping.

That's All

What makes you think that Jackson is a tight-wad?

Because he is always so willing to offer his moral support.

Unfounded Suspicions

Shortly after marriage a young man whose wife was very jealous, found his domestic felicity often marred by her suspicious nature. If he arrived home a few minutes later than usual, there was always a scene.

He conceived a plan by which he hoped to cure his bride of her silly fault. He got his friend, Jones to send him a telegram: Meet Kitty tonight, 7.30, Victoria. After carefully leaving the message where his wife would find it he proceeded to his office.

His irate spouse thrust the telegram into her pocket, and resolved to spoil his little game. In a fighting mood she repaired to the station at the stated time. There was her husband waiting, but she kept out of sight.

Into the station steamed the train, the carriage doors opened, and her husband eagerly rushed up. Out of a compartment stepped Jones, with a basket on which was written "Kitty." Lifting the lid, out popped a beautiful Persian cat.

Turning round the husband came face to face with the aggrieved wife, who smilingly received the lovely feline, and arm in arm the now happy couple made for home.

Australia's Design

Australia is preparing to contest with Canada the post of England's greatest child.—Boston Transcript.

Why Should I Use Cuticura Soap?

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it *is* for skin troubles, but its great mission is to *prevent* skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 7M, Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

W. N. U. 817

"Do you mean that girl with the spots on her face?"

Overheard in a Street-Car. There's a lesson right there!

Little blemishes of complexion, small sores, eruptions, spots, are not only unpleasant to the person afflicted, but are the first thing noticed by other people.

A little Zam-Buk applied at night to spots, eruptions, sores of any kind will do wonders.

Zam-Buk is not a greasy preparation which will go rancid on your dressing table. It is made from healing, herbal extracts and essences. Always pure, fresh and ready for use. Doesn't lose its power. Keeps indefinitely. Healing, soothing and antiseptic all the time. Try it!

50c. box all druggists and stores.

Zam-Buk

TREAT KIDNEY TROUBLE EARLY!

If your kidneys are not right, your whole body suffers. Neglect that condition and your sufferings will be increased tenfold. The best time to treat kidney trouble is in the beginning. Take DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS at once, when you have lame back, headaches, spots before the eyes, pains in the joints, etc.

Most people **know** the value of sweet nitre in its action on the kidneys. **Five** other proved specifics are used in DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS. They cleanse, tone and stimulate impaired kidneys. **Put you right and keep you right.** Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by 46

THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO.
Winnipeg, Canada

Human Hair-Nets

The annual sale of nets of human hair, according to the report of the American Consul at Kehl, is estimated at 12,000 000.

Hair-nets are made almost wholly in the houses of Alsatian and Austrian peasants; the peculiar skill required to net hair has become in part hereditary.

The children begin first to tie the hairs together, end to end, to make one long hair. Then with only a round piece of wood about 6in. long and 1-2 inch in diameter and a needle the older girls and women—and sometimes the men—weave the nets. Each mesh is knotted in much the same way that fish-nets or hammocks are made. Only tying a single hair is a more delicate and difficult task than tying a string.

To make a dozen nets is a day's work of ten or twelve hours.

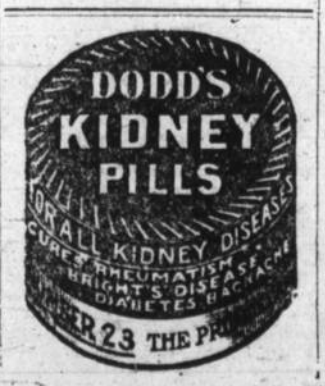
Some of the farmers in Western Canada are complaining that not enough men are coming from the east to help them in harvesting their crops. They blame the railways in part for this, on the ground that the excursion rates are too high. Now the fare from Montreal to Winnipeg is $10, and to Edmonton and to other points it is proportionately as low. Do the kickers expect the railways to carry the workers for nothing?—Montreal Gazette.

Following the Hounds

Smith was a great cyclist, but had rarely been on a horse. One day when staying with a sporting uncle he thought he would like to follow the hounds, which were to meet near by, so he borrowed from a young relative a horse which was not much accustomed to the hunting field. At first he went steadily until the horse, being startled by a rabbit darting from a clump of grass, broke into a mad gallop. The rider was flung forward on the horse's neck.

What are you doing, my lad, with your arm there? jokingly called out his uncle.

I'm feeling for the brake, was the muffled reply, but I can't find it.



Proud of It

The old-age pension officer had a magnificent sense of his own importance, and questioned the old lady with a zeal that would have done credit to the reporter in search of a "scoop."

And now, he proceeded, drawing himself up to his full height of nearly five feet tell me this. Have you ever been in receipt of parish relief?

Never, answered the applicant.

M'yes.—Have you at any time been in the hands of the police?

The lady hung her head, and the officer smiled as much as to say, Got yer.

Come, on come on; tell me the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, he commanded, fixing the woman with his steely eye.

Well, replied the applicant, I don't see that either you or the Government have any business to know, but I don't deny it. Girls will be girls, you know. But still, proudly—he was a sergeant.

Cheapest of all Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

An Elephant's Bath

The elephant's bath takes a week to carry out in every detail. It requires the services of three men and costs about $50.

This treatment is necessary for a circus elephant and if the animal is a valuable one the proprietor of the circus does not consider the money wasted. The first process consists in going over the immense body with the best soap procurable; 150lb of soap is used, and the elephant's ears are especially carefully attended to.

When the soaping and drying are completed the elephant is well sandpapered, and after that rubbed all over with the purest Indian oil until the mousegrey skin is supple and glistening. The last finishing touch is the most expensive part of the whole bath, as over $30 has to be spent on the oil alone.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In illustration of the dreary Glasgow Sunday, a lecturer told this story of the late Mr. J. L. Toole. He was leaving his hotel in Glasgow one fine Sunday morning, when the sun was shining brightly. As he was strolling along George Square a policeman eyed him suspiciously, and at last approached and said—

Ye had better tak' care, sir, what ye're doing.

What am I doing? inquired Toole, and added, with a merry wink: Why I'm not even whistling.

No, replied the Glaswegian, in solemn and reproving tones; but ye're lookin' almost as happy as if it were Monday.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Small Boy—Uncle, do you know the difference between an elephant and a egg?

No, said the uncle.

Then you would not be much good to send to buy eggs, chuckled the small one.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

I suppose you do a bigger trade when it rains than when it doesn't rain?

No, I don't notice any difference, said the umbrella dealer.

But you get better prices when it rains, don't you?

Why should I?

Why umbrellas go up, don't they?

The Wheat

(Minnie J. Reynolds in New Work Press)

The wheat upon a thousand hills,
A thousand valley floors,
Is heaped in mellow richness where
The sun of August pours.

Far as the wondering eye can see
The yellow stacks extend,
And melt against the distant blue
Where sky and mountain blend.

The pointed firs stand guard above
The wealth poured at their feet,
And still it riots o'er the land
The wheat and wheat and wheat

O yellow wheat, you take your way
To distant lands and far;
To teeming cities, foreign shores,
Where hungry millions are.

But ere you go to feed a world,
Let me your beauty scan;
One moment with your beauty feed
The heart and mind of man.

Colored Pie

A Westerner visiting in Boston, was much surprised, when served with jelly cake, to have it called Washington pie. He made a mental note of this, and when in Washington asked again for Washington pie. The waiter brought him a piece of chocolate cake. He eyed this for a moment and pushing it from him, saying, No go! I want George, not Booker T.

More About The Loading Platform

The present generation of Western farmers will never know the difficulties and vexations experienced by their predecessors in the earlier years when no one could get a carload of grain shipped in bulk except by loading it through an elevator. The system forced the majority of farmers to sell their grain to the elevator owners at arbitrary prices, and oft times to submit to heavy dockage and other annoyances, causing continual dissatisfaction. Now however the distribution of cars as fixed by the Grain Act, and the use of the loading platform, provide facilities which enable the farmer to secure satisfactory treatment in the disposal of his grain, and the highest market prices at time of sale. Every farmer therefore, should more and more endeavor to use the loading platform in shipping his grain to the terminal elevators. It is the safeguard of the farmers' freedom in disposing of his grain to the best advantage for himself. If farmers refrain from using the loading platform freely, it might result in its being done away with, because railway companies and elevator owners are strongly opposed to it. It is easy to understand why elevator people desire the loading platform abolished. The railway people on their part say it delays the loading of cars and helps to cause car shortage. This we know to be nonsense, because frequently after cars are loaded whether with grain, coal lumber or other merchandise, they are sidetracked for days and even weeks instead of being promptly moved forward to destination. It is engine shortage and shortage of competent train men that mostly causes grain blockades on railways and not lack of cars. Let every farmer therefore, do all he can to use the loading platform and become an independent shipper. In subsequent advertisements we will state in detail the savings and other advantages of direct loading into cars compared with loading through elevators.

We handle the farmers grain strictly on commission, make liberal advances on car bills of lading, supervise the grading at time cars are inspected, secure the highest prices at time of sale and make prompt returns when sold. Write us for shipping instructions and market information.

Thompson Sons & Company

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

701-703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE. WINNIPEG, CANADA.

One Link Missing

Reporter—I believe that's about all, colonel. O, by the way, how did your grandfather get his start in business?

Col. Kneemo (candidate for congress)—I haven't the least idea, young man, but if there was anything disreputable about it some of my biographers will print the story before the campaign is over. Good morning.

The burglars of London are quite justified in opposing the night bank scheme. Is there to be no protection for this section of the financiers either?

Young man, said the father of a bright boy, this school report of yours is very unsatisfactory. I don't like it.

I told teacher I didn't think you would, replied the little fellow, but she was too contrary to change it.

Out of the Mouths of Babes

Mamma—No, dear, you had better not play in the park if your head aches.

Little Beatrice—It isn't my head, mamma; I think it's only my hair that hurts.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture was talking on the Mauretania about the record crops of 1912.

These wonderful crops, he said, are almost enough to make you believe the crosscut saw story.

A farmer, you know, sent his hired man to a neighbor's with a note, saying:

Friend Smith—Will you please lend me your crosscut saw, as I wish to cut a watermelon up, so as to get it into my dray?

The neighbor wrote back—

Friend Jones—I would be glad to lend you my saw, but same has just got stuck in a cantaloupe.

EMPIRE NAVY PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

What the Captain Says:

"When a man is in charge of a ship he has to keep calm under all conditions. Empire Navy Plug Chewing Tobacco is a great help."

Pointed Paragraphs

Suspicion is the fly in the matrimonial ointment.

If you would retain your friends don't give them away.

And many a man has a kick coming that never reaches him.

The Wall street bulls have tossed many a man over the wall.

Even the man who doesn't lie never tells all the truth he knows.

The world hasn't much use for the man who takes a pride in his humility.

Occasionally a woman drives a man to drink, but usually he beats her to it.

The average man is always butting in and adding to his collection of enemies.

It is a great deal better to be disappointed in love than to be disappointed in marriage.

Many a girl married a man not because he is good enough for her, but because he is too good for her rival.

When the fool killer wants to take a day off, he places a high-power automobile in charge of a low-power intellect.

About the time a man is old enough to have acquired fairly good sense his neighbors begin calling him an old fogey.

Mistress—Well, I'm sorry you want to leave me, Mary. But what's your reason?

Mary keeps silent.

Mistress—Something private?

Mary (suddenly)— No, mum; please mum, he's a lance corporal.

An Admirable Burglar

That's done it! muttered the burglar, as his shin came in contact with a chair and overturned it. And he spoke the truth. It did do it. A sudden movement above, a hurried descent of stairs, and Sikes found himself staring into a revolver.

Now, then, hands up! cried the householder. What have you stolen?

Only your wife's pet dog, replied the burglar.

If that's all, you may sneak out quietly, said the householder. But you've got something besides that, you rascal.

Only your mother-in-law's parrot.

You don't say so! Here's some loose change for you. Anything else?

Yes, said the burglar. Your daughter's phonograph.

Good fellow! exclaimed the householder. Here's a sovereign for you. And your son's punching bag.

My dear sir, exclaimed the householder, delightedly, I only wish you could manage the grand piano, then I should have peace in my house at last! Still, of course, that can't be but will you share a bottle of champagne with me before you go?

Also Grit

Isn't that young fellow ever going to propose?

I guess not. He's like an hour glass.

In what way?

The more time he gets the less sand he has.

The Ring

Woman doesn't care to shy her hat into the ring, remarked the Observer of Events and Things; what she most wants is to get her finger into one.

A Charming Hostess

Jones, the town wit, was keeping the dinner party in a state of continual merriment. His tongue, however, was sharp, and his repeated verbal sallies at the quality of the food finally determined his hostess on revenge. Her opportunity presented itself soon when Jones, holding up a morsel of chicken on his fork, exclaimed: Is this pig?

At which end of the fork, Mr. Jones? asked his hostess sweetly in reply.

ONTARIO WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From That Weak, Languid, Always Tired Feeling, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Thessalon, Ont.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a blessing to women, and I cannot speak highly enough of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, Thessalon, Ont.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

OLD FASHIONED PROPOSALS

Why Popping the Question Has Fallen Into Disuse

There are many kinds of proposals, for very likely no two men pop the question in just the same way. After all, a girl does not, perhaps, mind much what form a proposal for her hand and heart takes, so long as it is actually made. Still, some men propose in such a way that no self respecting girl could accept.

For example, there is the man who seems to be conferring an honor. He puts it in this way:

I'm willing to marry you—quite taken a fancy to you! You exactly suit me. Now surely you cannot refuse such an offer as this?

Under the circumstances, a girl is liable to argue: Does he think he is doing me a favor? Am not I fit to marry any man, being in every way respectable? And she may not only take it very badly, but may quite cool off, and the man is intensely surprised and annoyed. Often, if a man, when proposing, adopts a patronising style, he is quite likely to be refused.

Then there is the man who writes a bald epistle, telling of his love, his admiration, and his fervent hopes that the girl will condescend to confer upon him her hand and heart. He is a poor, backboneless creature; no girl could be bothered with such a man; if man he can be called.

He is a coward. Is he afraid to face the girl? Is she such an ogre as all that? Why the written proposal is little better than an insult, and any spirited girl should know how to deal with the writer of such an epistle.

The fact is, if a man will propose, he ought to do it in a sensible, manly way. It may be that a proposal is a rather delicate business, but if a man loves a woman, and knows that she loves him, what's to prevent him putting a simple question to her? Most men who propose are extremely well acquainted with the girls. Where's the difficulty, then, of calmly asking them if they will marry?

For, after all, why should it happen that, although Jack has known Bessie for long years, and, has for three of them walked her out and generally paid court to her, when it comes to putting the fateful question, he is all of a tremor, and hardly knows what he is saying? Now, the moment of proposal is a time when calmness and coolness should prevail: the girl must not be flustered and half scared by foolish ravings and idiotic pleadings and implorings. If a man but quietly and calmly puts the matter before the girl, he need have no fear of her answer.

The truth is, that nowadays a proposal is hardly ever necessary; the true proposal is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. A man walks out with a young woman; he visits regularly at her house; he woos her steadily for, say a couple of years.

The man knows what he wants—namely, the girl. She knows what he wants quite well, too. Why, then, humbug with a proposal? People nowadays drift into the engaged condition. Never a word is said as to marriage; both parties

and lo, and behold! one fine day the pair find themselves talking about such and such a thing taking place "after we're married." No bother, you see; no fuss. A mere matter of course. Surely that is a better method; surely a formal proposal is quite unnecessary? It, indeed, seems very silly, and to say the least of it, very superfluous.

No doubt there are girls who are ticklers for conventionality; they would never dream of drifting into the engaged state without the actual question being asked, and the formal answer being given. These girls are in the minority. Most girls in these days are more sensible, and have more common-sense. Really, I believe few girls are asked in our day—why should they be? Marriage follows courtship as a natural result. If a couple court for years—well, consider the utter folly of a proposal being made.

The proposal is getting old-fashioned; it will never regain its former place. It is well. It is a very stupid affair altogether as perhaps you'll agree.

Living on Egg-Shells

Hens may soon be worth their weight in gold, for science has discovered that in their familiar daily product lie the makings of a perfect human race.

Science in this instance is represented by Professor Emmerich, of Munich, the famous specialist in diphtheria and cholera, and his colleague, Professor Loewe.

They declare that the barnyard fowl is one of the greatest benefactors of mankind, not merely because she lays the popular breakfast egg, but because that egg is contained in a shell.

These scientists then go on to say that egg-shells taken in proper form, lengthen human vitality, increase the power of resistance against the withering blight of time, add weight to the body, activity to the brain, and strength to the heart, destroy injurious bacilli, prevent inflammation and disease and lend courage and energy to the human being.

Therefore they advise all of us to eat egg-shells if we want to be healthy and happy and to live long. Of course, in recommending this diet of egg-shells, the gifted savants do not mean to be taken too literally. They have prepared a liquid which they call a chloride of egg-shells.

And, like most modern scientists, they have been sufficiently altruistic to communicate their formula to the entire medical fraternity, together with the simple instruction that a spoonful of the chloride be taken three times a day in water. The dose is said to be a bitter one, but if it succeeds in adding a few years to the normal span of life mankind will be repaid.

Waiting on Providence

Howard, said the visitor, are you going to be a minister, like your father, when you grow up?

No, ma'am, answered Howard, "I'm going to be a waiter.

Why? queried the surprised visitor.

Cause papa says that all things come to him who waits was the reply.

Grand Old Men

The Mexican who has just died at the alleged age of 135 has been predeceased (according to American news) during the past dozen years or so by a citizen of New Brunswick aged 132, and a comparative youngster of Valley Mills Texas, whose age was only 115.

The man in the street will be pardoned for thinking that the 185 has been inadvertently transposed from a cricket report. Among ex-Biblical heroes probably Old Parr and Henry Jenkins will stand as the best authenticated instances of superlongevity. The monument at Bolton (Yorkshire) records that Jenkins attained the amazing age of 169.

A man of eighty-six, observed Mr. Dooley recently, looks down on a man of eighty-five, and receives his callow opinions with a supercilious smile; and for that reason probably (if not because he was a fisherman) Jenkins was able to give evidence on oath concerning matters 140 years or so previous. As a hale young centenarian he was in the habit of swimming the Swale with ease, and as a boy he is said to have taken a horseload of arrows to be forwarded north for the Battle of Flodden.

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Paremlee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

The diner thrust the tip of his knife into the yellow disc which the waiter had brought him. He held it up to the light and examined it while the waiter stood by anxiously. Then the diner resolutely returned the yellow disc to his plate and scraped some of it upon his bread.

I take thee, he said, for butter or worse.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Acid in the Blood—Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

Not many years ago even doctors thought that rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold or wet. Now they know that the trouble is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid. This condition of the blood causes the muscles to contract, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. If not promptly treated the stiffness spreads and the pain grows worse until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. If the disease touches the heart it means sudden death. You cannot cure rheumatism with liniments, plasters or hot cloths, as so many try to do. You must go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. The scientific way to cure rheumatism is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new, rich blood that goes right to the root of the trouble. They sweep out the poisonous acid, loosen the aching joints and muscles and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and misery.

Miss Beulah Sheppy, Morpeth, Ont., says: "Following an attack of measles I took inflammatory rheumatism. My joints became swollen and the pain was almost unendurable. I doctored with two doctors, but the pain was only relieved while I was taking their medicine, and soon returned. For six months I continued to suffer in this way. Then I tried electric pads, but they failed to do me any good. Finally a friend persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had not been taking them long before I found relief. I continued using the Pills for a time and soon found myself in perfect health and feeling like a new person. I never lose an opportunity to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I cannot say enough in favor of them.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lady—I am looking for a governess for my children.

Manager of Intelligence Office—Did we supply you with one last week?

Yes.

Well, madam, according to her report you don't need a governess. You need a lion-tamer.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveller.

The fireman is sure of a warm reception when he goes to work.

You rarely find a girl with teeth like pearls dumb as an oyster.

Even if money is called hard cash it's a nice thing to fall back on.

Get busy and attend to business—but be sure it is your own business.

It would be a poor business policy for a fruit dealer to keep all his dates.

Well, have you proposed to the banker's daughter?

No, she's too rich.

But surely that's no obstacle to you, is it?

Not to me, but to her parents.

Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur.

In what amount?

Oh, in varying quantities.

Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others.

LET MOONEY DO IT

DON'T BAKE—BAKE—BAKE IN THE HARD OLD FASHIONED WAY

It shortens your life, spoils your temper and ruins your looks.
Try the new way—the **MOONEY** way.
No spoiled baking. No overheated kitchens. Lots of leisure in the home.
MOONEY'S BISCUITS are so fresh, so crisp, so appetizing that they are largely taking the place of home baking with thousands of Western people. Ask for

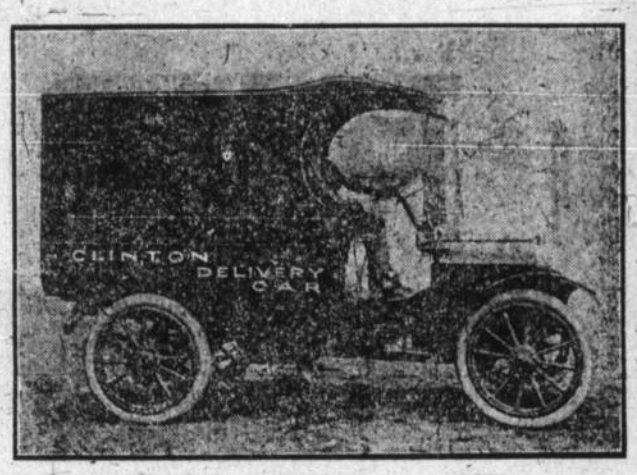
MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

in air tight, dust proof and damp proof packages
—or in sealed tins if you prefer them.

Made in the Big Sanitary Factory in Winnipeg.

The illustration shows one of the many styles of body that we build for our Light Delivery Car.

22 1-2 H. P.
4 Cylinder
4 Cycle
Water
Cooled
Motor
With
Dow
Magneto



Price of Car with above body lettered as you require $1300.00 f. o. b. Clinton. Get Catalogue and information from

CLINTON MOTOR CAR CO., LTD., CLINTON, ONT.

Or STERNS & BURTON, SASKATOON

If the tinsmiths stay on strike we may get no canned apples.

Maypole Soap

THE CLEAN HOME DYE

Gives rich, even colors, free from streaks and absolutely fast. Does not stain hands or kettles. 24 colors, will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or post-paid with booklet "How to Dye" from 107

F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

Changed His Drink

A restaurant keeper hung out this sign: Coffee; Such as Mother Used to Make.

One morning a man entered the cafe, and as the waiter approached him he inquired, pointing to the sign: Is your coffee really such as mother used to make?

It is, sure! replied the waiter convincingly.

Then, said the man, with a reminiscent look, give me a cup of tea.

His wife is a business woman all right.

What makes you say that?

She's installed a time clock in the hall, and he has to punch it when he goes out nights and when he gets back.

The everlasting problem of life is how not to have any problems.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

EAVESTROUGHS

What is the use of paying 35c. a barrel for water when by putting on a few eavestroughs you can get the finest kind of soft water without expense.

We guarantee the very best of work at the most reasonable prices

Brown & Rutherford

A Social Dance

Will be given

Friday, October 4

at the

HUB
Dancing Parlors

Everybody cordially invited to attend. Supper served

TICKETS - $1.25

C. B. SHIMP

IRVING'S, LTD.

HARNESS

FURNITURE

HARNESS REPAIRING

VULCAN STREET, - VULCAN

Wanted, For Sale Lost and Found

LOST.

Sorrell horse, bald face, three white feet, lump on shoulder, three years old. Brown horse, branded J-B, wire cut on right hip. Have been gone 3 weeks. $10.00 reward is offered for their return or for information leading to their recovery.

MAGNUS HANSON,
—24 3 miles north of Vulcan

Money to Loan

Farmers wishing to take out loans on their land can not do better than consult me before doing so as I have the best proposition in the business. Grain and granaries insured at the lowest rates.

Alexander Trail.

FOR SALE.

All of section 18-17-23-4, at the rate of $17.50 per acre, cash. Address all communications to

F. A. GROSENBAUGH,
Fort Dodge, Iowa.

LOST.

A halter. Somewhere in front of the Imperial Hotel. Finder kindly leave at Dodds' Livery Barn.

R. E. Dodds.

BICKMORE'S GALL CURE

Sold at Irving's

THE VULCAN REVIEW

Every Tuesday

Vulcan - Alberta

Subscription $1.00 in Advance

Advertising rates given by the Manager

F. D. ROGERS, Publisher
J. F. ANSTETT, Manager

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1912

C. P. R. Time Table

Going north 9:22 a. m., going south 20:58. Lethbridge-Calgary direct.

Local News of Interest

A. Mitchell has purchased a fine new touring car.

For horse comfort see the Palace Livery stables.

C. McD. Cheeld held an auction sale of his goods Saturday.

Laundry done in the best of shape by Mrs. M. Kaiser, Neptune street.

A party of land buyers, hailing from Indiana and Illinois spent a few days last week in town.

A. Spooner has removed his household effects from Okotoks and taken up his residence in Vulcan.

In spite of the inclement weather a large congregation listened to Dr. McIvor of Okotoks on Sunday evening.

In addition to acting as representative to Messrs. Roberts & Hunt, J. F. Anstett will assist M. F. Earp in the real estate business.

Is there a Stampede in Vulcan? No! It is only the crowds going to the Vulcan meat market for pails of "Home made Lard" at 18c. per pound.

A. Mitchell & Co., have on display a sheaf of oats which is certainly worth looking at. The oats were grown on the farm of Otto Shroeder a few miles east of here. They ran 95 bushels to the acre on stubble ground.

M. F. Earp will again buy grain on track this year. Mr. Earp is prepared to buy in carload lots outright and he would suggest that farmers enter their names as soon as possible in the car book in order to get their cars promptly. Right prices, prompt returns and a square deal is guaranteed.

W. Kilroe, the photographer, has opened an office above the Vulcan meat market and wishes to announce that he will be glad to take pictures of as many threshing outfits as possible before Christmas. Owners will oblige by leaving or sending name and address of outfits. Call and see his post cards of Vulcan at the drug store, on sale about October 7th.

The arrest of J. W. Maxon on Tuesday for the offence of accepting "rake offs" on poker games, held in the rooms over the establishment known as the One Price Cash Store, resulted in a fine to Mr. Maxon of $50.00 and two months imprisonment at McLeod, with one month additional on default of payment. Magistrates Lindsay, of Vulcan, and Miller, of Carmangay, heard the case. Lawyer Hoag, of Carmangay, acted as counsel for the defence.

Real estate always moves wherever A. Mitchell & Co. are located. A. Mitchell & Co. are located in Vulcan. That's why Vulcan real estate moves.

STEPHEN KAISER KILLED

Shot While Duck Hunting on Monday.

The community was shocked on Monday to learn of the death of Stephen Kaiser, a wealthy and well known rancher of Black Diamond, from a charge of shot from a fowling piece. He was in company with "Bob" Price, duck shooting, and they went in opposite directions to go around a slough. Price heard the report of Kaiser's gun and returned to learn what he had shot. He was horrified to find his companion on the ground with a gaping wound in his cheek and quite dead.

Mr. Kaiser's age was 39 and he was unmarried.

The funeral takes place today, at 11.30 from Wilson's undertaking parlors. Burial was had at the Okotoks cemetery.

Deceased leaves a brother, Frank Kaiser, at Black Diamond, and a sister in the east.

People Who Come and Go

R. Glover was a Nanton visitor last week.

Gust L. Johanson spent Tuesday in Calgary.

M. F. Earp made a business trip to Calgary last Monday.

H. T. Duke, of the Puritan Manufacturing Co., was in town Thursday.

F. A. Stephens, of Kinsondale, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. A. T. Martin last week.

Miss Agnes Watt, who has been the guest of Miss Gwen Davis for the past two weeks, has returned to Edmonton.

Mrs. J. B. Stephens, who has been visiting Mrs. A. T. Martin at Fairview farms, left for her home at Niagara Falls on Monday of last week.

Dr. Miller, the Lethbridge eye specialist, was in town Saturday. The Doctor is thinking of including Vulcan in the list of towns which he is preparing in event he should decide to cover this territory.

It is with the sincerest regret we bid farewell to T. R. Farrard and family. With the departure of "Tom" Vulcan loses one of her most influential and public spirited citizens. That the Farrands held a warm spot in our hearts is well evinced by the size of the attendance at the farewell dance given to them on the Saturday before their leavetaking. For the time being their home will be in Minneapolis where Mr. Farrand expects to enter the telephone business. The Review with their many friends wish them a favorable journey and may they find as many new friends in their new home as they left in Vulcan.

STOLE HORSE—BROKE JAIL

Rev. Father Du Bois Victim of Horse Thieves.

Okotoks Advance

Saturday night Ed. Glen and another both half shot, removed from the stable a horse and buggy, property of Rev. Father Du Bois, pastor of St. James church, and driving to within a half mile of High River abandoned the outfit.

Chief Thompson was put on the trail and left Sunday evening for High River whither the track pointed, returning next day with Glen who was locked in the cells of the local barracks. During the night he made a quick get-away and is still at large.

On Monday, his supposed partner, Scullen, was captured and locked up at High River, brought here Tuesday and held for examination.

Mrs. Plant, who lives in the building containing the cells, heard a noise in the night and went out to arouse some of the neighbors but on her return the bird had flown.

The mare, a special favorite, known as "Courtrai," appears nore the worse for the trip although it had been driven a long distance on Saturday.

Various towns have been notified of Glen's escape, to accomplish which it is believed he had outside help.

STRAYED

One black mare. Brand F G on left thigh. Left eye out. $10.00 reward for information leading to her recovery.

F. W. Galloway, 1 mile south of Ecard's coal mine, Champion.

Fall Millinery

Mrs. Metcalfe has left her display of Fall Millinery in charge of Miss Douglass of Elves Bros. Miss Douglass will be very pleased to show these lovely and fashionable hats to all inquirers. Ready-to-wear hats in Elves' window. Mrs. Metcalfe will be in Vulcan shortly.

NOTICE

Local Improvement District No. 9-R-4

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against Local Improvement District No. 9-R-4 are required to send particulars of such claim to T. A. Bryant, Reid Hill, Alta., the secretary of said district before the seventh day of November, 1912, and that any person who fails to or omits to do so shall be debarred of his right to recover the same from said district or any other district that may become liable for the liabilities thereof.

Dated at Reid Hill this tenth day of September 1912.

T. A. Bryant, Secretary.
Local Improvement District No. 9-R-4. 39—

VULCAN
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street

Stock left in our care will have the best of attention

EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE

Horses Bought and Sold on Commission

A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale

R. E. DODDS, Prop.

Real Estate, Insurance Conveyancing

Money to Loan on Terms to suit
Quickest Results

Having practically purchased the entire business of Roberts & Hunt, and having taken over the Companies represented by them, I am now able, through my improved loaning facilities, to obtain loans suitable to farmers, especially in the east country.

M. F. EARP

Vulcan takes another step ahead by adopting the Cash System

Farmers Attention!

Now is the time to consider the
Transportation of the Bumper Crop
to need a wagon, come around and inspect the
Bettendorf Steel Gear
Indestructible. Also
The Columbus Wood Gear Has no Superior

E. J. CHARTERS, Agt.

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General Store
Vulcan, Alta.

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Write or call and make an appointment and I will come and take your photo at your own home.

W. G. B. KILROE
(late of Calgary)

Office over Vulcan Meat Market

BANK OF HAMILTON

Head Office
HAMILTON

CAPITAL PAID UP.....$ 2,870,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits..... 3,500,000
Total Assets..... 44,000,000

TO provide against a possible "Rainy Day" is not the only reason for regular saving. A bank account gives you the feeling of independence and security that keeps your mind free from worry—that makes you better able to meet the world on an even footing and to take advantage of opportunities that come your way.

Open your account at the Bank of Hamilton, where courteous, efficient banking service is provided for the deposit of small, as well as large, accounts.

Vulcan Branch Alex. Trail Agent